

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Established March 4, 1885. Made Famous in the Story of "Jonathan and His Continent," by Max O'Rell.

FIFTEENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KENTUCKY. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1899.

NUMBER 25.

SPENCER COOPER,
Owner and Editor.

The Oldest, Most Popular, Most Widely Circulated and Most Quoted Paper in the Kentucky Mountains.

\$1.00 PER YEAR,
Always in Advance.

Mistaken Identity

How William Brown Became the
Victim of Five Fellows Who
Looked Like Him.

At the age of thirty, and still unmarried, William Brown made a visit to a western state. Up to the day he left home he had never been out of the state of Vermont. His adventures began in Chicago. He was sitting in the office of a hotel when a grim-faced man entered and walked up to him and began:

"You infernal scoundrel, but I feel like killing you where you sit!"

"What do you mean?" asked Mr. Brown in great astonishment.

"Why, you miserable apology for a man, how dare you ask that question?" shouted the stranger. "If you think you have got safely out of that affair, you are mistaken. I'll have revenge on you if I have to live a thousand years to do it!"

It was a long time before Wm. Brown could get at the bottom of things. Then he discovered that he was supposed to be Henry Williams, who had been hanging about a certain village fifty miles away for several months, and who had become engaged to the village belle, borrowed money right and left, and proved himself to be a bad man in many directions. The man who was talking to Brown was the girl's father, and he had been looking Chicago over for a week before the Vermont's arrival. The first thing, of course, was a prompt denial. The next thing was for Brown to prove his identity. He himself told me it became necessary for him to visit the village to completely establish his innocence. Strange as it may seem, fifty different people readily identified him as Williams, but the girl was in doubt from the first, and finally declared she had never seen him before. He was of the age, height and build of Williams. He had the same voice and gait. He himself told afterward that he no sooner arrived at the village than he felt at home, and the streets and houses had a familiar look.

When Brown had established his identity all agreed that it was a wonderful thing and so he thought himself. He went his way, consoling himself with the thought that not more than one man in the world could look near enough like him to be a twin brother, but three days later he found that he was mistaken. He was in Evansville to see a certain party, and was talking business in one man's office when he was arrested on a warrant made out in the name of Richard Roe, and which charged him with passing some counterfeit money on a lively stable man two months before. He lay in jail two or three days, and then his case came up for examination. The hotelkeeper, a girl in the dining room, a hostler, the livery man and a dozen other people identified him as a Chicago drummer who had hired a rig about sixty days before to drive to a town off the railroad, and had paid the bill with bad money. Brown was in a fair way to be convicted, when a dentist saved him. It was remembered that the drummer had had a tooth pulled before he started on the drive. The dentist had also found two or three others which needed filling. The minute he looked into Brown's mouth he declared that he could not be the man.

Brown's third adventure was more funny than serious. A day or two after leaving Evansville, and as he was riding in a passenger coach, a woman boarded the train at a station and came along down the aisle and greeted him with:

"Well, well, Mr. Jackson, but who would have thought of seeing you here! How's Nancy and the children? When is she coming up to see us all?"

"I beg your pardon," said the

traveler, "but haven't you made a mistake?"

"A mistake in what? Have you got so stuck up that you don't want to speak to an old school-mate? I heard you had some money left you, but I didn't think you forget your friends on that account."

"Madam, my name is not Jackson, but Brown, and I never saw you before."

"What! What!" she cried, as she turned on him. "Well, did I ever! You sit here and tell me that I don't know Tom Jackson as well as I do my own father! Have you gone crazy—are you running away from Nancy—what is it?"

"It is as I told you, madam. I may look like Tom Jackson, but I never saw or heard of him or you before. It is not ten days since I entered this state for the first time."

"And you deny that you are Tom Jackson?"

"I do."

"And I haven't known you and Nancy for the last fifteen years?"

"No, ma'am."

"Well, I may never breathe again if I ever saw a man with such nerve!" exclaimed the woman. "I know what's the matter. The money you got from your uncle has come to think Nancy ain't good enough for you. I'll just bet you have sold out everything on the sly and are running away. If you are I hope Nancy will pursue you to the end of the earth. The minute I get home I will write her that I saw you and just how you acted!"

Two days later, at Terre Haute, Brown had just finished supper at the hotel, when an officer of the law clapped a hand on his shoulder and he went to the police station as a prisoner. There he was confronted with the name of Henry Thomas, and was charged with trying to pass a worthless check on a local merchant. He was identified by no less than six different persons, and all his protestations went for naught. He would certainly have been held for examination, but that the real culprit was arrested at a point fifty miles away and brought to Terre Haute. When the two men were placed side by side they appeared to be twin brothers. In height and weight they were exact. Their gait and tones were the same. They even had the same gestures when speaking. It might have been a question who was innocent or guilty had not Thomas confessed to his misdeeds.

Brown's fifth and last adventure before shaking the soil of the Hoosier State off his soles was the most serious one of all. He had spent a day and night at Lafayette when he was arrested on a charge of attempted robbery and felonious assault. It was claimed that he was one of the trio who had assaulted a merchant in his store in a village six or eight miles distant. The three men had entered the store in the evening, when the merchant happened to be alone, and had knocked him down as the first step toward getting hold of his cash. He had proved a tough nut, however, and had driven the gang off in a battered condition. William Brown exactly fitted the description of one of the men, though the officers of the law supposed him to be a hundred miles away.

He was placed in line with twelve other men, but Williams walked straight up to him and said:

"You are the man who entered the store first and asked me to change a \$20 bill for you. I should know you if I met you in China."

"You are making a serious mistake," replied Brown. "I can prove that I was in Terre Haute the night you were assaulted."

"You are the man—the man!" exclaimed the merchant. "Since hearing your voice I would swear to you a hundred times over!"

One of the villagers was about to enter the store as the robbers

fled. Two of them he did not see, but the third was described in a way to fit Brown. The man was at hand, and he also picked Brown out of the line, and said:

"This is the man who was backing out and trying to draw his pistol as I came up. He stood fair in the light, and I'll swear to him on all the Bibles in the state of Indiana."

Brown was Brown and no one else, but he was almost ready to believe that he had lost his identity since leaving home. He secured a lawyer, sent for witnesses at Terre Haute, and no trouble was anticipated in clearing him at the preliminary examination. Four good and reputable witnesses testified to his being in the distant town all day and night of the assault, but the merchant and his witnesses were so positive that he was the man that he was bound over for trial. When his trial came on at the higher court Brown had ten witnesses from Terre Haute, and was lucky enough to find two men who had left that place with him at a certain hour and been his companions all the way to Lafayette. Such was the weight of evidence in his favor that he was acquitted by the jury, though they debated the matter for two hours before reaching a verdict. When he had been given his liberty the merchant said to him:

"It is possible that I am mistaken in this matter, but I say to you as I have said before, that I would stake my all that you are the man."

A month after Brown reached home the right man was caught, and when the merchant was called up to identify him he did so as promptly as on the other occasion, and added:

"What's your name this time, Brown or Black? Your lawyer was a sharp one to drum up all those witnesses, but I think we'll land you this time."

He was not talking to Brown, but to Brown's double—the fifth one turning up inside of a month—but he wouldn't admit his mistake even when Brown wrote him from Vermont. To this day he believes that the man he first picked out and who was acquitted was the man who got ten years in prison when rearrested.



Mrs. Judge Peck

What Miss Catherine Mullens says of the sewing machine we sold her.

Knows Where to Go for Dependable Bargains.

ELANTON, MORGAN CO., KY., Oct. 17, '99.
SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Kind Sirs: The sewing machine that I bought from you last spring came all O. K. and gives good satisfaction. I am well pleased with it. It does lovely work is admired by everyone who sees it. There is an agent selling the New Model in this neighborhood, but I don't like it half as well as the Burdick Sewing Machine.

Yours very truly,

CATHERINE MULLENS.

We will send this same machine to any reader of THE HERALD who can examine it at the freight depot and if found satisfactory pay the freight agent \$15.50 and freight charges. No doubt Miss Catherine Mullens would be willing to show her machine to any intending purchaser.

We will mail free our Sewing Machine Catalogue to any reader of this paper on application. In ordering machine or sending for catalogue, cut out and return this notice.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO.
Chicago, Ill.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks Almanac.

There is no comparison between former editions, and this splendid Almanac for 1900, now ready. Printed in beautiful colors, on much finer paper, its 196 pages are packed with invaluable information on storms, astronomy and meteorology. It is illustrated with nearly 200 finest half tones and other engravings. This superb book would sell anywhere for fifty cents, but it costs only 25c a copy, and every subscriber to Rev. Irl R. Hicks' now famous paper, Word and Works, at \$1.00 a year, receives this elegant Almanac as a premium. Word and Works is a recognized leader among the best family and scientific journals, while nothing of its kind can compare with the Hicks Almanac. One dollar a year is a nominal price for such unique and useful publications. Professor Hicks has justly, and of necessity, withdrawn his storm and weather forecasts from all free almanacs, having generously given his time and labor free for nearly twenty years. Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust St., St. Louis, Mo.



Coughed 25 Years.

I suffered for 25 years with cough, and spent hundreds of dollars with doctors and for medicine to no avail until I used Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey. This remedy makes weak lungs strong. It has saved my life.—J. B. ROSSELL
Grantsburg, Ill.

A Layman's Thanksgiving.

For the truth that neither men nor nations can live unto themselves, but that having gotten wisdom they must pass it on in order to get from it the greatest gain; for the recent proving to ourselves that we have been one hundred years in a crucible of testing to show whether fit or unfit to lead others into fuller life and greater freedom; for all hearts that are now solemnized to search within our national heart for weakness and evil to purge it and then to go the way of Thy bidding, we thank Thee, Thou Ruler of nations.

Weak Eyes Are Made Strong.

dim vision made clear, styles removed and granulated lids or sore eyes of any kind speedily and effectually cured by the use of Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve. It's put up in tubes, and sold on a guarantee by all good druggists.

For all our countrymen who at their various posts are doing their own tasks, finding no excuse for themselves in the neglects of others, seeking no reason to lay down heavy burdens because of others who bear lighter ones; for all who understand that not all are called to the same work, but that each by doing his own well makes for the united grandeur and progress of the nation; for all those who have vision enough to see that no public task is so small as to be unimportant in its effect, we thank Thee, Thou Distributor of burdens.

For all the unnumbered thousands of our women who make this a nation noteworthy for homes where peace reigneth and progress is the watchword; for all mothers who lay themselves upon an altar of sacrifice that to their children may be given a better intellectual start than they themselves received; for all mothers who realize that each child has from birth a different endowment and therefore needs a different training; for all wives who understand their husbands and thus enjoy the true union; for all ideals of gentleness imparted to men by women, we thank Thee, Thou creator of sex.

THE KELLAM CANCER, MEDICAL & SURGICAL HOSPITAL.

WE GUARANTEE PERMANENT CURES without the use of the knife in CANCER and all CHRONIC SORES. No money to be paid until patients are cured. Our Medical and Surgical Departments are second to none, being composed of a corps of first-class Physicians.

All examinations free.

We treat no patients outside the hospital.

FRANK G. KELLAM. F. C. KELLAM.
HARRY KELLAM. General Manager.

HINTON, W. VA.



Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 21, 1899.

EAST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 4.		No. 2.	
	Daily, ex.	Sunday.	Daily ex.	Sunday.
Lexington.	A.M. Live	P.M. Live		
Avon.	7 45 am	2 10 pm		
Winchester.	8 10 am	2 35 pm		
L. & E. Junction.	8 30 am	2 55 pm		
Indian Fields.	8 45 am	3 07 pm		
Clay City.	9 00 am	3 22 pm		
Stanton.	9 16 am	3 40 pm		
Filson.	9 25 am	3 51 pm		
Dundee.	9 36 am	4 04 pm		
Nat. Bridge.	9 47 am	4 30 pm		
Torrent.	9 54 am	4 45 pm		
Beatty's Je.	10 08 am	4 34 pm		
Tallega.	10 29 am	4 56 pm		
Athol.	10 51 am	5 10 pm		
Jackson.	10 59 am	5 28 pm		
	11 30 am	6 00 pm		

WEST BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1.		No. 3.	
	Daily, ex.	Sunday.	Daily.	
Jackson.	6 25 am	1 20 pm		
Athol.	6 56 am	1 49 pm		
Tallega.	7 04 am	1 57 pm		
Beatty's Je.	7 26 am	2 18 pm		
Torrent.	7 47 am	2 39 pm		
Nat. Bridge.	8 03 am	2 59 pm		
Dundee.	8 08 am	2 59 pm		
Filson.	8 19 am	3 11 pm		
Stanton.	8 33 am	3 25 pm		
Clay City.	8 42 am	3 33 pm		
Indian Fields.	8 59 am	3 48 pm		
L. & E. Junction.	9 16 am	4 03 pm		
Winchester.	9 29 am	4 15 pm		
Avon.	9 49 am	4 35 pm		
Lexington.	10 15 am	5 00 pm		

J. R. BARR, Gen'l Manager.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

Red River Valley Railway Co.'s TIME CARD.

Train leaves McCuskey at 8 o'clock a. m., connecting with train at Rothwell for Mt. Sterling. Returning, leaves Rothwell at 4 p. m. JAMES MUIR, Gen. Agt. Rothwell, Ky.

THE BEST OF THEM ALL!

LIPPINCOTT'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE

Contains a complete novel in every number, in addition to a large quantity of useful and entertaining reading matter.

No continued stories, which are so objectionable to most readers.

It should be in every household. Subscription, \$3.00 per year.

Agents wanted in every town, to whom the most liberal inducements will be offered.

J. E. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Publishers.

PHILADELPHIA.

Now if you want to keep yourself posted on the political issue of the coming campaign, subscribe for THE HERALD.

A STRONG SWIMMER.

From Him Dr. Talmage Draws a Noble Lesson.

The Always Ready Helpfulness of Religion for Those Who Struggle Against Adverse Circumstances.

(Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.)

In this discourse Dr. Talmage employs a very bold figure of the Bible to bring out the helpfulness of religion for all those in any kind of struggle. The text is Isaiah 25:11: "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands."

In the summer season multitudes of people wade into the ponds and lakes and rivers and seas to dive or float or swim. In a world the most of which is water all men and women should learn to swim. Some of you have learned the side stroke introduced by George Peck in 1850, each stroke of that kind carrying the swimmer a distance of six feet, and some of you may use the over-hand stroke invented by Gardener, the expert who by it won the 500 yard championship in Manchester in 1862, the swimmer by that stroke carrying his arm in the air for a more lengthened reach, and some of you may tread the water as though you had been made to walk the sea, but most of you usually take what is called the breast stroke, placing the hands with the backs upward, about five inches under the water, the inside of the wrists touching the breast, then pushing the arms forward coincident with the stroke of the feet struck out to the greatest width possible, and you thus unconsciously illustrate the meaning of my text: "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented nooks. You stand to-day on the bank of a river in the broiling sun and fling out your line and catch nothing, while an expert angler breaks through the jungle and goes by the shadow of the solitary rock and, in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out his line and comes home at night, his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the Gospel need always be fishing in the same stream and preaching from the same texts that other people preach from. I cannot understand the policy of the minister who, in Blackfriars, London, England, every week for 39 years preached from the Epistle to the Hebrews. It is an exhilaration to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated, and my text is one of that kind. There are paths in God's Word that are well beaten by Christian feet. When men want to quote Scripture, they quote the old passages that everyone has heard. When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other people have been reading, so that the church to-day is ignorant of three-fourths of the Bible.

You go into the Louvre, at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that opulent gallery of paintings. As you come out your friend says to you: "Did you see that Rembrandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubens?" "No." "Did you see that Titian?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Well," says your friend, "then you did not see the Louvre." Now, my friends, I think we are too much apt to confine ourselves to one of the great corridors of Scripture truth, and so much so that there is not one person out of a million who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my text.

The text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The figure is bold and many sided. Most of you know how to swim. Some of you learned it in the city school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you since you came to manhood or womanhood, while summering on the beach of the sea. It is a good thing to know how to swim, not only for yourself, but because you will after awhile perhaps have to help others.

I do not know anything more stirring or sublime than to see some man like Norman McKenzie leaping from the ship Madras into the sea to save Charles Turner, who had dropped from the royal yard while trying to loosen the sail, bringing him back to the deck amid the buzzes of the passengers and crew. If a man has not enthusiasm enough to cheer in such circumstances, he deserves himself to drop into the sea and have no one help him. The Royal Humane society of England was established in 1774, its object to applaud and reward those who should pluck up life from the deep. Anyone who has performed such a deed of daring has all the particulars of that bravery recorded in a public record, and on his breast a medal done in blue and gold and bronze, anchor and monogram and inscription, telling to future generations the bravery of the man or woman who saved some one from drowning. But if it is such a worthy thing to save a body from the deep I ask you if it is not a worth-

ier thing to save an immortal soul. And you shall see this hour the Son of God step forth for this achievement. "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

In order to understand the full force of this figure, you need to realize that our race is in a sinking condition. You sometimes hear people talking of what they consider the most beautiful words in our language. One man says it is "home," another man says it is the word "mother," another says it is the word "Jesus," but I tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the most angry and baleful, the word saturated with the most trouble, the word that accounts for all the loathsomeness and the pang and the outrage and the harrowing, and that word is "sin." You spell it with three letters, and yet those three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything bad in the universe. Sin is a sibilant word. You cannot pronounce it without giving the hiss of the flame or the hiss of the serpent. Sin! And then if you add three letters to that word it describes everyone of us by nature—sinner. We have outraged the law of God, not occasionally, or now and then, but perpetually. The Bible declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps! "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." What the Bible says our own conscience affirms.

After Judge Morgan had sentenced Lady Jane Grey to death his conscience troubled him so much for the deed that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Grey! Take her away! Lady Jane Grey!" It was the voice of conscience. And no man ever does anything wrong, however great or small, but his conscience brings that matter before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it says: "Wrong, wrong!" Sin is a leprosy; sin is a paralysis; sin is a consumption; sin is pollution; sin is death. Give it a fair chance, and it will swamp you and me, body, mind and soul, forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You see a patient in the first stages of typhoid fever. The cheek is somewhat flushed, the hands somewhat hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why," you say, "typhoid fever does not seem to be much of a disease." But wait until the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and he is too weak to lift his little finger, and his intellect gone, then you see the full havoc of the disease. Now, sin in this world is an ailment which is only in its first stages, but let it get under full way and it is an all-consuming typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unpardoned sins as God sees them, our teeth would chatter and our knees would knock together, and our respiration would be choked, and our heart would break. If your sins are unforgiven, they are bearing down on you and you are sinking—sinking away from happiness, sinking away from God, sinking away from everything that is good and blessed.

Then what do we want? A swimmer—a strong swimmer, a swift swimmer! And blessed be God, in my text we have him announced. "He shall spread forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth stretcheth forth his hands to swim." You have noticed that when a swimmer goes to rescue anyone he puts off his heavy apparel. He must not have any such impediment about him if he is going to do this great deed. And when Christ stepped forth to save us He shook off the sandals of Heaven, and His feet were free, and then He stepped down into the wave of our transgressions, and it came over His wounded feet, and it came above the spear stab in His side—aye, it dashed to the lacerated temple, the high-water mark of His anguish. Then, rising above the flood, "He stretched forth His hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

If you have ever watched a swimmer, you notice that his whole body is brought into play. The arms are flexed, the hands drive the water back, the knees are active, the head is thrown back to escape strangulation, the whole body is in propulsion. And when Christ sprang into the deep to save us, He threw His entire nature into it—all His Godhead, His omniscience, His goodness, His love, His omnipotence, head, heart, eyes, hands, feet. We were far out on the sea and so deep down in the waves and so far out from the shore that nothing short of an entire God could save us. Christ leaped out for our rescue, saying: "Lo, I come to do thy will!" and all the surges of human and satanic hate beat against Him, and those who watched Him from the gates of Heaven feared He would go down under the wave, and instead of saving others would Himself perish, but, putting His breast to the foam and shaking the surf from His locks, He came on and on until He is now within the reach of everyone here, eye omnipotent, heart infinite, arm omnipotent, mighty to save, even unto the uttermost.

Oh, it was not half a God that trampled down bellowing Gennesaret; it was not a quarter of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara; it was not two-thirds of a God that lifted up Lazarus into the arms of his overjoyed sisters; it was not a fragment of God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No. This mighty swimmer threw His

grandeur, His glory, His might, His wisdom, His omnipotence and His eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us—both feet. How do I prove it? On the cross were not both hands nailed? On the cross were not both feet spiked? His entire nature involved in our redemption!

If you have lived much by the water, you notice also that if anyone is going out to the rescue of the drowning he must be independent, self-reliant, able to go alone. There may be a time when he must spring out to save one, and he cannot get a lifeboat, and if he goes out and has not strength enough to bear himself up and bear another up he will sink, and instead of dragging one corpse out of the billows you will have two to drag out. When Christ sprang out into the sea to deliver us, he had no life buoy. His Father did not help Him. Alone in the wine press, alone in the pang, alone in the darkness, alone on the mountain, alone in the sea! Oh, if He saves us, He shall have all the credit, for "there was none to help." No our, no wing, no ladder! When Nathaniel Lyon fell in the battle charge in front of his troops, he had a whole army to cheer him. When Marshal Ney sprang into the contest and plunged in the spurs till the horse's flanks spouted blood, all France applauded him. But Jesus alone! "Of the people there was none to help." "All forsook Him and fled." Oh, it was not a flotilla that sailed down and saved us. It was not a cluster of gondolas that came over the wave. It was one person, independent and alone, "spreading out His hands among us as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim!"

I want to persuade you to lay hold of this strong swimmer. "No," you say; "it is always disastrous for a drowning man to lay hold of a swimmer." There is not a river or lake but has a calamity resultant from the fact that when a strong swimmer went out to save a sinking man the drowning man clutched him, threw his arms around him, pinioned his arms, and they both went down together. When you are saving a man in the water you do not want to come up by his face. You want to come up by his back. You do not want him to hold you while you take hold of him. But, blessed be God, Jesus Christ is so strong a swimmer He comes not to our back, but to our face, and He asks us to throw around Him the arms of our love and then promises to take us to the beach, and He will do it. Do not trust that plank of good works. Do not trust that shivered spar of your own righteousness. Christ only can give you safe transportation. Turn your face upon Him, as the dying martyr did in olden times when he cried out: "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Jesus has taken millions to the land, and He is willing to take you there. Oh, what hardness to thrust Him back when He has been swimming all the way from the throne of God, where you are now, and is ready to swim all the way back again, taking your redeemed spirit!

I have sometimes thought what a spectacle the ocean bed will present when in the last day the water is all drawn off. It will be a line of wrecks from beach to beach. There is where the harpooners went down. There is where the line of battleships went down. There is where the merchantmen went down. There is where the steamers went down, a long line of wrecks from beach to beach. What a spectacle in the last day, when the water is drawn off! But, oh, how much more solemn if we had an eye to see the spiritual wrecks and the places where they foundered! You would find thousands along our roads and streets, Christ came down in their awful catastrophe, putting out for their souls, "spreading out His hands as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim," but they thrust Him in the sore heart, and they smote His fair cheek, and the storm and darkness swallowed them up. I ask you to lay hold of this Christ and lay hold of Him now. You will sink without Him. From horizon to horizon not one sail in sight, only one strong swimmer, with head flung back and arms outspread.

I hear many saying: "Well, I would like to be a Christian. I am going to work to become a Christian." My brother, you begin wrong. When a man is drowning, and a strong swimmer comes out to help him, he says to him: "Now be quiet. Put your arm on my arm or on my shoulder, but don't struggle, don't try to help yourself, and I'll take you ashore. The more you struggle and the more you try to help yourself the more you impede me. Now, be quiet, and I'll take you ashore." When Christ, the strong swimmer, comes out to save a soul, the sinner says: "That's right. I am glad to see Christ, and I am going to help Him in the work of my redemption. I am going to pray more, and that will help Him, and I am going to weep extravagantly over my sins, and that will help Him." No, it will not. Stop your doing. Christ will do it or none. You cannot lift an ounce, you cannot move an inch, in this matter of your redemption.

Five Oldest Colleges.

The five oldest colleges in the United States are Harvard, 1636; William and Mary, 1693; Yale, 1701; University of Pennsylvania, 1740; Princeton, 1746. We don't know the name of the youngest college. Rutgers college stands ninth in the century list.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

THE RATTLEBOX WEED.

Its Poisonous Constituent Is Unknown, But Resides Both in Its Leaves and Seed.

The Latin name of this weed is *Crotalaria sagittalis*. It is popularly known as rattleweed and wild pea. A government bulletin has this to say of it: It is a hairy annual three to eighteen inches high, with simple undivided leaves one to two inches long and small yellow pea-like flowers appearing in July. The seed pods are about an inch long when mature and are nearly black. They are much inflated, and, as the walls are stiff and thin and very resonant, they make excellent miniature rattles when the seeds have become detached from their fastenings inside the pod. The rattle-



RATTLEBOX PLANT.

A. Whole Plant; B. Section of Seed Pod—Both One-Third Natural Size.

box is native in low sandy soils from the Atlantic westward to Minnesota and eastern Kansas. It is also found in New Mexico. It is common in Connecticut, New Jersey and North Carolina, and in some years is very abundant in bottom lands along the valley of the Missouri, in South Dakota and Iowa.

The poisonous constituent is unknown, but it resides both in the leaves and in the seeds. Horses, and sometimes cattle, are killed by eating grass mixed with the plant. They are not poisoned so often by eating the plant in the fields. Public attention was first called to the poisonous nature of the rattlebox by Dr. Stalker, of Iowa, who, in 1884, while investigating the cause among horses in Iowa, was led to believe that it was mostly, if not altogether, attributable to this plant. Experiments were made that proved the supposition to be correct. The percentage of rattlebox in meadow hay will be much reduced if the fields are burned over when the seeds mature the preceding summer. The growth of perennial grasses will not be materially affected thereby.

DAIRY AND STOCK.

Twenty-five of the large breeds of mutton sheep are enough for a flock. More than this number together do not usually do well. Merinos can be kept in larger flocks.

The oxen and steers are often neglected at this season of the year. But it is an unwise policy to let them get poor in some bushy lot unthought of, just because they are not in use.

When the pastures begin to fail it will be necessary to give the cows some extra feed. It will always be cheapest to supply with an extra ration of green feed. Sweet corn, peas, oats, etc., are all very good, but sweet corn will, as a rule, give best satisfaction.

Never buy an animal of any kind until you know how to take care of it. It is altogether too common for people to purchase animals of whose care they know nothing; the animal suffers from ill treatment and dies, and the new master blames the person from whom it was purchased, and then begins to inquire as to the care it should have received.—Farm Journal.

Cheap Shelters for Sheep.

One of the advantages in keeping sheep is that they do not need an expensive building as a shelter. A shed open on one side suits them as well as a tight barn, and even better, as they require considerable ventilation. But it should be so arranged that both rain and snow can be kept out of it, for the sheep should not get their fleeces wet in cold weather. It takes too long to get it dry again, and the whole body gets chilled, reducing vitality, even if they do not take colds to set them coughing and running at the nose. Nor should water be allowed to run into the shed from outside. A sheep will not lie down in the mud or on wet straw. Keep the inside of the shed dry and well littered with clean straw and the sheep will be healthy and thrive well, even on moderate feed.—American Cultivator.

HEAVY CORN FEEDING.

Turnips, Pumpkins and Damp Mud Feed Should Be Given in Connection with It.

There is no economy in stinting the ration given to growing and fattening pigs. The aim should always be to induce as heavy feeding as possible. Always much care should be given to secure perfect digestion, as heavy feeding sometimes causes trouble with the digestive organs. After green corn commences there is always a desire to hurry the pigs to market, and corn is fed to the utmost limit.

It must be remembered that the modern, quickly-developed pig is a soft creature as compared with his ancestors of 60 years ago, that the four to six months' old pig will not corn and digest it like the yearling or 18-months-old hogs of the past. Something must be done to keep up the appetite of this young thing.

A range over a grass sward will give exercise, if it is clover sod that they run over they will get much to keep their systems in tone.

Heavy feeding by some may be thought to consist in having corn always by them. This is not correct, as they will consume more if fed at stated intervals and only fed enough to keep their appetites sharp. When once started to fatten the feeding should be heavy to the finish, as a limited feeding is always attended with loss.

It will be found an advantage to give variety in feeding. While corn is the main ration, a good grass ration is a help—or an occasional feed of pumpkins. Turnips they learn to eat in time as other succulent foods fail them. Mangels they take to at once, and while they may not add much weight they help the appetite. A ration of mill feed is always acceptable if fed damp and in proper quantity.

We do not regard these things as a cut-off on the amount of corn fed, but rather as an aid to heavy corn feeding, and also an aid in prolonging the time corn may be fed without the hogs stalling on it and getting entirely off feed.—John M. Jamison, in American Cultivator.

THE BEST PAYS BEST.

Farmer Who Grows Something Better Than Can Be Found in the Market Makes Money.

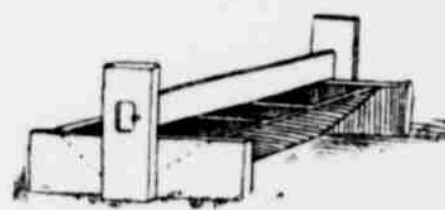
The great difficulty in making farms pay is that most farm crops cannot be assorted into good, better and best. They must be sold at so nearly a uniform price that there is no money in it. In stock growing and in fruit growing such wide differences in value can be made that it is possible to charge the very rich, who always want the best, whatever the best is worth more, and if it be not too easily produced, than this. So long as a man grows only for the universal market, he must sell at prices which even the poorest can pay. But let him grow something better than can be found in the market, and he can get enough higher prices to pay him double for all his extra trouble. This is the secret of getting rich in all kinds of business. Money is to be got from those who have it, and not from those who have it not. Does this forget the poor? Not at all. The struggle to improve quality is always changing its ground. The best of one year is thus placed within the reach of all a few years later, and another best has taken its place.

Barring accidents from untimely frosts, it is the best fruit that pays the most profit and that can be grown most cheaply if the average of years is considered. The labor of spraying with insecticides and with fungicides to make the fruit fair, and the further labor of thinning it, produces so much more fruit every year that it can be sold with profit at rates within the reach of all. The very rich will still get the best and pay for it, but the poorest will get more and better fruit than they ever before enjoyed.—Massachusetts Ploughman.

EXCELLENT PIG TROUGH.

Fred O. Sibley Describes One That Is Very Convenient, Durable and Easy to Make.

The illustration shows a kind of trough for feeding pigs which is very convenient, durable and easy to make. The end boards are long enough so that the pigs cannot turn the affair over, and owing to the upright board running



TROUGH FOR FEEDING PIGS.

lengthwise of the trough and dividing it into two parts, they are also prevented from getting into it and fouling their food. Strips four inches wide are nailed to the edges of the trough at requisite distances, separating the trough into proper space for each pig, and thus prevents crowding. In order to avoid fighting among the animals, there should always be more spaces provided than there are pigs to feed.—Fred O. Sibley, in Ohio Farmer.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

William D. Lutz, of Reading, Pa., weighs 540 pounds. President McKinley tried smoking a pipe for awhile, but he has returned to cigars.

There is no one "original" Gibson girl. The artist used a dozen models in drawing his pictures.

Sir Wemyss Reid, who has just retired from the editorship of the *Speaker*, is a rabid hater of America, detesting the newspapers of the United States above all things.

The physicians engaged at hospitals in German cities receive from \$1,500 to \$2,000 a year, with permission to take private patients as long as that does not interfere with their hospital duties.

The only man in the world reported to be worth over \$1,000,000,000 is the Anglicized German, Alfred Beit. He is not yet 50, is well educated and made his fortune in diamonds during the past 24 years.

Dr. C. J. Hoadley, the Connecticut state librarian, has in his possession an old placard or "dodger" which was distributed ten days after the death of Washington and announces a memorial service in Hartford.

HUMAN POODLES OF EUROPE.

Platonic Admirers of Wives Tolerated by Husbands Who Do Not Like to Be Bored.

Poodle is the name given on yonder side of the water to what is sometimes here described as the "tame cat" of an establishment—that is, the only recognized admirer of the lady of the house, whose devotion to her is tolerated alike by husband and by society because it is known to be harmless and platonic. It is a custom which has been imported into England from the continent, where the admirer in question is known as the "cavalier servente," and to-day in Great Britain, as everywhere on the mainland of Europe, all women with any pretension to fashion and to society have their human poodles.

Poodles of this kind seldom, if ever, figure in the divorce court. The women regard them as all very well to fetch and carry for them, to act as their escort, to entertain them, to give them flowers, etc., but they would never dream of compromising themselves for the sake of a poodle. The poodle is usually a single man, with enough money to enable him to live a life of leisure. His poodledom furnishes him with a nice house, where he feels at home, and where he can go without any formal invitation, no matter whether it is in town or in the country. Single men get dreadfully tired of men's society and find great relief in that of a pretty, brilliant, witty woman.

Besides, it is so very convenient for the husband. The poodle saves him no end of trouble, acts as his wife's escort everywhere and serves as a sort of lightning conductor for all ill humors. In fact, to-day poodledom has become such a recognized social institution in Europe that it is only the evil-minded and the people without any experience of the world who see any harm in it.

Nothing is more amusing than to watch the attitude of the husband toward the wife's poodle. His manner is characterized by a sort of mingled condescension, patronage, just a touch of contempt, and a dash of gratitude. His pride would be hurt were he to see the woman bearing his name without all those little attentions of which a fashionable woman stands in need, and yet which he would consider a bore if obliged himself to furnish them.

A woman makes a mistake if she chooses a poodle who is more brilliant or distinguished than her husband, and is particularly blameworthy if she selects one who is richer than the man whose name she bears. It is only cases of this kind that excite talk. No stones would have been cast at Mrs. Singleton (the "Violet Fane" of literature) had she not chosen as her poodle a man such as Lord Currie, who was so much more wealthy and brilliant than poor, dull, insignificant Mr. Singleton. And in the same way the present duchess of Devonshire, while still duchess of Manchester, was the object of much slander owing to the circumstance that her poodle, Lord Hartington (now duke of Devonshire), was so much more clever and well to do than the late duke of Manchester. That the two ladies were entirely innocent of any real wrongdoing is, however, shown by the fact that both are frequent visitors of the queen at Windsor castle, and that while one—namely, the duchess of Devonshire—is the wife of a cabinet minister the other is British ambassador at Rome.

No one ever hears anything of the poodles of the young duchess of Sutherland, of Lady Dudley, of Lady Wolverton, of the young duchess of Bedford, of the duchess of Portland, of the marchioness of Granby, yet they all have their poodles, only they have the tact and savoir faire to choose for the purpose men more insignificant in every respect than their husbands. That is why their names remain ignored by the general public, although they are, of course, sufficiently well known to society itself to render it a breach of good manners to invite a great lady to any entertainment without at the same time asking her poodle.

—Washington Post.

PLEA FOR THE CODFISH.

A Chief Cook Says This Fish Is Not Appreciated at Its Real Worth.

"If codfish cost a dollar a pound," said the chef, "it would be more universally beloved. I tell you, it is the best dinner fish known. I have tried the whitefish all over the world, but the codfish is king of them all and is not appreciated at his real worth. Cook him in any way you like and he is delicious. Even the dried codfish, picked up and served in cream for breakfast, is a fine dish. Put him in a bag, sew him up tightly and let him boil, or bake him carefully, well stuffed, and he is delicious.

"Let me tell you that when you make fishcakes you should not drown out the fish with potato. Put as little potato or other substance in the cakes as possible, and, if you want them as fine as they can be made, wrap them in a blanket of eggs and do not be sparing of the egg. You can make a tasty dish of codfish cakes if you will follow my advice. Fish cakes are considered a very democratic dish, of course, but my patron, who pays me a large salary, is as democratic as he used to be in his younger days. When he sends down to me an order for fishcakes for the next morning's breakfast he says he wants Moschout's fish cakes, with egg. That is the order, and he is thinking of his younger life, when, as he once told me, in a basement on Broadway he used to get the finest butter cakes and fish cakes he ever tasted, 'excepting yours, chef,' he adds always. But I know that times in those days were as thousand-dollar bills to him now, and his appetite was keener and more appreciative."

SHEEP FOUND IN ALASKA.

Flesh Said to Be the Most Delicious of All Wild Game and Is Much Sought.

This rare wild white sheep is found nowhere in the world but Alaska, and few specimens for mounting have ever been obtained, says a writer in *Outing*. This species, named *ovis dalli* by Prof. Dall, differs from its cousin, the Rocky mountain big horn (*ovis montana*) in color, *ovis montana* being a dull brown in midsummer, changing to a grayish drab in winter, with a light ash-colored patch over the rump all the year, while the *ovis dalli* is snow-white at all seasons; in fact, there is not a colored hair on any part of its body. He is not quite so stockily built as the "big horn," yet more trim and shapely. Two of my specimens stood 42 inches at the shoulder. His limbs are not quite so heavy, and his horns will not average as large at the base, although quite as long. The horns of my largest specimen of 1897 measured 44 1/2 inches in length and 12 1/2 inches in circumference at the base.

The flesh is the most delicious of all wild game. In the summer this sheep lives chiefly on the rich, succulent growth of the aspenium septentrionale, which grows in the crevices of the rock on the sunny slopes of this rugged range. This beautiful animal must endure great hardships to survive the winters of this icy north.

Don't slander the dead; if you do justice to the living you will be kept busy.—*Atchison Globe*.

It may take a person a long time to get asleep and yet get fast to sleep.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

"For the first year of his married life he came to dinner in evening clothes." "What does he do now?" "Now he comes to breakfast in them."—*Puck*.

When you come across a man who is uneasy if he owes a man a dollar, you come across a pretty good sort of a citizen even if he does not belong to your church or vote your ticket.—*Advance Farmer*.

The average woman seldom carries a handkerchief. This is particularly noticeable at the theater during the pathetic parts of the play. At a recent performance five women wept upon one handkerchief.—*Atchison Globe*.

Fukly—"You never can tell anything about the weather. At the time of the flood, you know, it rained 40 days and 40 nights." "Daddy? Yes; and I'll bet if there had been a weather bureau in existence at that time it would have prophesied fair weather, or at least clearing, every morning."—*Boston Transcript*.

A Satisfaction.—"What are you going to do for amusement to-day?" "I think," answered the hero, "that I'll go to a dime museum and see the armless phenomenon." "I didn't know you were interested in curiosities of that kind." "I wasn't formerly. But it will be a great satisfaction to meet somebody who I'm dead sure isn't going to shake hands with me."—*Washington Star*.

Located.—"Papa," said the minister's little son, "I thought you told me the other day that I must never say 'can't' because there is no such word." "Yes," the good man replied, "I said so, and I repeat it. In the bright lexicon that youth reserves for glorious manhood there is no such word as 'can't'." "Well," little Willie returned, "maybe it mightn't be in the bright lexicon, but when I was playing with Eddie Westwood to-day I heard his papa say you were full of it."—*Chicago Times Herald*.

RATTLESNAKE EATER.

A Georgia Negro Who Captures and Sells the Reptiles Sometimes Makes a Meal of Them.

Moses Henderson is a sable son of Africa and lives two miles from Americus in a rocky field where rattlesnakes are most plentiful, says the *Savannah News*. Moses makes a living by capturing snakes and selling them. This is the truth, strange as it may seem. One day lately he killed a large one with 11 rattles on it. This was a fat snake and Moses ate it. The other day he brought a very large snake to the city, trying to sell its hide. There were 23 rattles on it. The snake was very poor, and Moses said it would not do to eat, and he stuffed its hide and sold it for a good price. Every year Moses makes a good deal of money selling snake oil. He says right down the vertebrae of a rattlesnake is a fatty streak of flesh that makes an oil, when fried, that will cure any case of rheumatism. It is strange to how many people he sells this rheumatic snake oil. He has a long list of certificates from people he has cured. Some of them are from intelligent whites, who declare that the oil has cured them when all other remedies have failed. He sells a vial of the oil for one dollar and guarantees a lasting cure.

Moses says his father was an African voodoo doctor and taught him how to cure all aches and pains with snake oil. The negroes of Sumter county venerate and fear him as a mysterious doctor who can cure when all else fails, and look upon his snake oil as something enchanted.

THE INDIAN TERRITORY.

A Missouri Woman Suggests That When It Becomes a State It Shall Be Called Jefferson.

Mrs. Robert H. True, of Clinton, Mo., writes to the St. Louis Republic suggesting that when the Indian territory shall become a state it be admitted to the union under the name of Jefferson. She says:

"I have made the suggestion to several prominent citizens of the territory in my recent trip through that important section, and they view the proposed name of Jefferson with enthusiasm. They think it would be acceptable to the entire territory thus to honor the memory of Thomas Jefferson, under whose direction the Louisiana purchase was made. Jefferson's name is forever associated with the history of the central state.

"Since the purchase of the original territory of Louisiana in 1803, many states have been formed, numbers of which have been named for individuals who have achieved greatness. No state has been named in honor of Jefferson, who opened and closed the negotiations for the purchase. The only remaining portion of the purchase in the union is the part known as the Indian territory. Progress will demand that a state be formed of this territory.

"The only opportunity of honoring Jefferson by naming a part of the original purchase for him is in naming Indian territory 'Jefferson' when it is made a state."

ROCKING BEAUTIFIES WOMEN.

How an English Scientist Accounts for the Symmetry of American Limbs.

The rocking chair, according to an English scientist over here for the purpose of writing a book of travels, deserves even a higher place in American esteem than it now holds, for it is responsible, this eagle-eyed observer claims, for one of the greatest beauties of the American women, the beauty of her lower limbs, says the *Philadelphia Record*. "If you will think," he said at a dinner party the other night at Atlantic City, "if you will think of the exercise one gets on a rocking chair, you will see that I am right. How many times, on these broad, wind-blown piazzas, does a young woman rock herself in her chair in the course of a morning? In fancy it would take a calculating barber to tell you that. At any rate, the exercise she gets is excellent and ample. That push which the toes gives to keep the chair in motion, repeated and repeated, makes the instep high, the calf round and full, and it keeps misshapening flesh off the ankle, keeping the ankle delicate and slender. Such delicate ankles under such robust calves made me fear, when I first came down and saw your women in their bathing dresses that the pneumatic stocking, so popular in my own land, had gotten a foothold here. I am convinced now that it is not so."

A Harem Car.

Central Asian railroad managers try to meet the desires of their public. A harem car with latticed windows has been constructed for the emir of Bokhara.

The New Torpedo.

A young Swede has invented a torpedo operated solely by invisible rays of light, which enables it to explode at will beneath the enemy's fleet. In a like subtle manner Hostetter's Stomach Bitters attacks and conquers all stomach troubles. When a sufferer from constipation or dyspepsia or liver complaint takes the Bitters he is sure of one thing, sooner or later, and that is cure. See that a private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the bottle.

He—"I know better than to propose to a girl I can't get." She—"Do you?" He—"Yes; she might change her mind."—*Town Topics*.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn? Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Smarting, Hot, Callous, Sore, and Sweating Feet. All Druggists and Shoe Stores sell it, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Laura—"The fortune teller said Miss Elderly was to be married soon." Flora—"To whom?" Laura—"I don't know. The poor girl was so happy she forgot to ask!"—*Puck*.

The Best Prescription for Chills and Fever is a bottle of Groves' Tasteless Cathartic. It is a simple iron and quinine in tasteless form. No cure, no pay. Price, 50c.

"I tell you what you ought to do," a man said to Drake Watson to-day. "That's nothing." Mr. Watson replied: "I know 50 things I ought to do."—*Atchison Globe*.

To Cure a Cold in One Day Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund money if it fails to cure, 25c.

Tommy Tompkins—"I bet my pun kick lick your kitten." Willie Wilkins—"Well, I bet if he does he'll wish he hadn't when my kitty grows up."—*Ohio State Journal*.

Do not allow dealers to sell you something just as good as Putnam Fadeless Dyes. There is no such a thing on the market. Insist on having Putnam Fadeless Dyes.

Burglars go on the principle of helping themselves, and they don't go to jail until they can't help themselves.—*Golden Days*.

We have not been without Pina's Cure for Constipation for 20 years. Lizzie Ferrel, Camp St., Harrisburg, Pa., May 4, '94.

Man has his will—but woman has her way. —O. W. Holmes.

Hall's Cathartic Cure Is taken Internally. Price 75c.



An Excellent Combination.

The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.

In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y. For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

HUOUS OF UNSOLICITED TESTIMONIALS SAY

T. HILL MANSFIELD'S CAPILLARIS

Permanently cures all itching, burning, scaling scalp and skin diseases, such as Salt Rheum, Eczema, Scald Head, Chloasma, Piles, Burns, Baby Humors, Dandruff, Itching Scalp, Falling Hair, thickening and making it soft, silky and luxuriant. All Face Eruptions producing a Soft, Clear, Beautiful Skin and Complexion. It contains no Lead Sulphur, Cantharides or anything injurious. An easy, great seller. Lady reviewers make \$1 to \$25 a day. Druggists or mail 50c. Capillaris Manufacturing Co., N. Y. Address: T. HILL MANSFIELD, Aet. GREEN RIDGE, N. Y.

FITS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 50c trial bottle and treatment free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 363 Arch St., Phila., Pa.



WILL MAKE BABY FAT AS A PIG.

A Letter to Mrs. Pinkham Brought Health to Mrs. Archambo.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 45,395] "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For two years I felt tired and so weak and dizzy that some days I could hardly go around the house. Backache and headache all the time and my food would not digest and had such pains in the womb and troubled with leucorrhoea and kidneys were affected. "After birth of each child I grew weaker, and hearing so much of the good you had done, I wrote to you and have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one box of Lozenges, one box of Liver Pills, one package of Sanative Wash, and to-day I am feeling as well as I ever did. When I get up in the morning I feel as fresh as I did when a girl and eat and sleep well and do all of my work. If ever I feel weak again shall know where to get my strength. I know your medicine cured me."—MRS. SALINA ARCHAMBO, CHARLEMONT, MASS.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year. All women who suffer are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which will be promptly given without charge.

DYSPEPSIA

"For six years I was a victim of dyspepsia in its worst form. I could eat nothing but milk toast, and at times my stomach would not retain and digest even that. Last March I began taking CASCARETS and since then I have steadily improved, until I am as well as I ever was in my life."—DAVID H. MURPHY, Newark, O.



Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens, or Grips. 10c. 50c. 50c. CURE CONSTIPATION. ... Bitterly Healthy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, N.Y.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE. Worth \$4 to \$5 compared with other makes. Indorsed by over 1,000,000 wearers. ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES. THE GENUINE W. L. DOUGLAS' name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good. Largest makers of \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. State kind of leather, size and width, plain or cap toe. Catalogue free.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

ATTENTION!

COMRADES, are You Ready to Attend the 33d ANNUAL ENCAMPMENT

G. A. R.

—AT— PHILADELPHIA, September 4-9, 1899?

CHEAP RATES VIA "BIG FOUR ROUTE" AND CONNECTIONS.

Tickets will be on sale September 1, 2, 3 and 4, 1899. Good to return leaving Philadelphia not later than September 12, 1899, with proviso that upon deposit of ticket with Joint Agent, 1325 Chestnut St., not earlier than Sept. 5 nor later than Sept. 9, 1899, and payment of a fee of 50 cents per ticket at time of deposit, an extension of return limit to leave Philadelphia to and including September 30th may be secured.

For full information regarding tickets, rates, variable routes and time of trains, call on agents "BIG FOUR ROUTE," or address the undersigned WARREN J. LYNCH, W. P. DEFFE, Gen. Pass. & Tkt. Agt. A. G. P. & T. Agt. CINCINNATI, O.

CARTER'S INK

None so good, but it costs no more than the poorest.

\$75 Monthly (costly outfit free; we want a man or woman in every county; apply quick. Manufacturers, 2945 Market St., Philadelphia.

A. N. K.—E 1778

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please state that you saw the Advertisement in this paper.

Rev. (now Bishop) Joseph S. Key, wrote: "We gave your TEETHINA (Teething Powders) to our little grandchild with the happiest results. The effects were almost magical and certainly more satisfactory than anything we ever used." If not kept by druggists mail \$5 cents to C. J. MOFFETT, M. D., St. Louis, Mo.

Plantation Chill Cure is Guaranteed

To cure, or money refunded by your merchant, so why not try it? Price 80c.

THE HERALD.



SPENCER COOPER. : : : Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY, November 23, 1899

THE Hon. Evan E. Settle, congressman from the seventh district, died very suddenly of nervous prostration and heart disease at his home in Owenton, Ky., on the 16th inst. This is the first time in Governor Bradley's career that he has had occasion to provide for the election of a congressman. He will issue a call as soon as a respectful time has elapsed. The law says he shall publish a proclamation, in lieu of a writ of election, 20 days before the day fixed upon. Evan E. Settle was born in Franklin county, December 1, 1848, and was the son of William H. Settle. While he was quite young his parents removed to Louisville in order that he and the other children might be given the benefit of better educational facilities. He graduated from the high school in Louisville in the class of 1864, and soon after chose the profession of law, an avocation for which it may be truly said that he was born. He was admitted to the bar at Owenton, where he located at the age of 19, by a special act of the legislature. He was first elected to office in 1878, defeating J. W. Perry for the office of county attorney of Owen county. At the expiration of four years he was re-elected by a handsome majority. In 1884 he was elected to the legislature. He went back home with a clean record and was sent back to the legislature in 1886. When the country was in the midst of one of the greatest political revolutions in its history, when the money issue was paramount, in 1890, Evan Settle became a candidate for the Democratic nomination for congress. He allied himself with champions of free silver and became one of its strongest advocates, not only in Kentucky but in the union. He was re-elected to congress in 1898 and of course would have been a member of the incoming congress.

Who will be the successor to Hon. Evan E. Settle in congress from the seventh district is now the absorbing question with politicians throughout the state, and many prominent men have already been mentioned. Among the leading Democrats who have been tipped as probable starters in the race are Col. John R. Allen and Judge James H. Mulligan, of Lexington, either of whom would prove a worthy successor to the lamented Evan E. Settle, and we hope one or the other of them will receive the nomination. They have both had experience in the legislature of Kentucky, and both are eminently qualified for any position within the gift of the people, no matter how exalted said position might be, and in either of them the Ashland district would have a representative in the national council that would be the peer of any of his predecessors. But aside from these two there are others equally as well qualified. Lexington being our old home, we favor the election of a man from that place, but we do so without disparagement of others.

ONE of the causes contributing to the result of the Democratic victory in Maryland was the persecution of Admiral Schley by the Navy Department. Being Schley's native state, it was but natural that his friends should take special notice of the scandal. The President was warned on this point several months ago, and those who gave him the warning were prominent Republican friends of Schley who were in position to know whereof they spoke.

To the Friends and Patrons of Hazel Green Academy.

We are glad to announce that it seems we have passed through the fire only for a brighter day.

We have arrangements for taking care of all boarders who will enroll in our Academy during the present session, where we will furnish good comfortable rooms and good wholesome table board at the same price—two dollars per week—as at the Academy Home.

To be able to do this, we must spend quite a sum of money, and must ask in return that all boarders in the Academy, board and find lodging in the Bethany Lodge and the buildings secured by our Board. Our young women will occupy a building separated from the buildings occupied by the young men, thus doing that which we have desired for some time. Our teachers will have personal charge over all boarders, and the same rules and regulations will be observed as in the former Academy Home. Every effort will be put forth to make the current session the best of any in the history of our Academy, and the friends and patrons of the school can do very much towards making this true. Won't you speak to others and tell them that Hazel Green Academy has survived the fire, and that the future is brighter than the past ever was, and that we can accommodate and feed and house all who will come this year, though hundreds may apply?

These arrangements, are for the present session, as we will rebuild in the spring and summer. Our plans will be made known from time to time as they are developed and matured. Remember board including everything, is furnished for only two dollars a week, tuition costs only two dollars a month, matriculation fee is only one dollar for the term.

The next term of this session will begin on Monday, January 1st, 1900. During that term classes in all the regular courses will be sustained, and a special drill-class for teachers will be carried on.

Thankfully,
Wm. H. Cobb, Principal,
Hazel Green, Nov. 23. H. G. A.

The Colored School Closing.
The entertainment at the close of the Daysboro colored school on Friday afternoon last was quite a success, and reflected honor upon both preceptor and pupil. The program consisted of singing, recitations, dialogues, etc., and all who took part acquitted themselves admirably. Among those who had prominent parts were, among the young ladies, Misses Gertie and Lottie Higgins, Susie Ewing, Rosa Lee Steele, Myrtle Franklin, and others whose names we failed to get. The young men were Jesse and George Ewing, Harry Keeton, Morton Higgins, Curtis Higgins, Elvin Higgins and Arthur Higgins. Indeed every one of the scholars had some part, and their training showed that their instructor had taken much pains in teaching the young idea how to shoot. The school building where the entertainment was held was filled to its utmost capacity, and the audience included very many of the white citizens of Daysboro and vicinity, while there was quite a contingent from this community. The best of order prevailed throughout the rendering of the program, and both white and colored are loud in their praise of Prof. Austin the teacher, to whom the credit is due. It is generally conceded that having rendered such universal satisfaction, Prof. Austin will again teach the school next session. From what we can learn of his methods and the deportment of the man himself, we believe the trustees would act wisely in securing him.

Read THE HERALD for the news.

I'M SO TIRED.

I'm so tired I cannot write
A simple song this very night,
Because my feelings are not right.
I'm tired, O, so tired.
I am so tired I cannot bring
My wandering muse back on the wing
Of fancy where I used to sing.
I'm tired, O, so tired.
I am so tired, I'm in the gloom,
No more for me the muse's bloom,
And cannot rhyme, I'm out of tune.
I'm tired, O, so tired.
I am so tired, tired of this life,
Of all its warring scenes and strife,
Which in the past were fraught with rife.
I'm tired, O, so tired.
I am so tired, a saddened tone
Comes from my heart, O, hear its moan.
I'm tired of living all alone.
I'm tired, O, so tired.

SAM WILSON.

The colored work in Biggle Berry Book is an immense aid to berry growers. It shows the leading berries true to size, shape and color. They were first carefully painted by an experienced artist, and then reproduced by lithography at a cost of over one thousand dollars. Aside from the color work there are scores of reproductions made directly from photographs of berries, so that the reader may have an accurate idea of them. See publisher's announcement in another column. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

DO YOU WANT IT ALMOST FREE?

The Illustrated Kentuckian

It is superbly illustrated monthly, the size of Harper's Weekly, devoted exclusively to the Historical, Industrial, Social and Sentimental Side of Kentucky. It is published at Louisville by Yenowine & Lapscomb at \$1.00 a year. If you haven't seen it send for free sample copies. We will club it with.....

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD
for a trifle more than the price of your home paper. If you will renew or send us a cash subscription, \$1.50, we will send you this paper and the ILLUSTRATED KENTUCKIAN, both postpaid, for one year. Address
SPENCER COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.

CHAS. W. BUCHANAN

PRACTICAL



MATTER

☛ Prompt attention given to repairing of all kinds, and satisfaction guaranteed.

☛ Your patronage respectfully solicited, and will be highly appreciated.

☛ Orders taken for Ladies' and Gents' Fine Footwear.

☛ Shop at Old Racket store room, Hazel Green, Ky.

CONNAUGHT 2D 3512.

This celebrated English Hackney stallion imported to the United States on June 3, 1893, will make the season of 1899 at the stables of John H. Pieratt, at Hazel Green, Ky., at the extremely low price, blood and beauty considered, of

\$6 TO INSURE A LIVING COLT,
Or \$5 To Insure A Mare In Foal,
money due when the fact is ascertained in either case. A loan on the colt will be retained for the season money, and in event the mare is traded off or bred to another horse the money will then be due. Every care will be taken to prevent accidents, but I will not be responsible should they occur.

DESCRIPTION AND PEDIGREE.
CONNAUGHT 2D, 3512 is a beautiful bay, full 16 hands high, black mane and tail, good style and action and a fine roadster, 9 years old this spring. He was sired by Victor of Beethly 1587, dam Bonnie 1925, by Highflyer 1008; Victor of Beethly 1587 by Bellance 607, grand dam by Congress 164; Bellance 607 by Confidence 155, dam by Richmond 679.

NOTE.—His complete pedigree covers many crosses of the thoroughbred and coach horse—but is too full to quote. Breeders are invited to call and see him and examine his pedigree at my stables. Respectfully,
J. H. PIERATT.

DAVID S. ROSE,
Headquarters Ezel, Ky.,
REPRESENTS
SLINGLUFF, JOHNS & CO.,
WHOLESALE
BOOTS + AND + SHOES
Hopkins Place, BALTIMORE, MD.,
Respectfully solicits a share of the trade of mountain merchants.

WANTED, 500 MEN,

Who owe me on account, to call and pay same. I need the money and can wait no longer. Please do not ask for credit if you owe me on account, for I can not and will not, grant you credit any longer. I have

A FULL AND COMPLETE LINE

OF GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
and will not be undersold when I get the cash. All taxes due me must also be paid now, because to indulge you further hurts us both.

? How many will respond to my call? I shall wait and see. Doors open from 6 o'clock a. m. to 6 p. m.
Respectfully, &c.,

H. F. PIERATT.

Great CLOTHING Sale

At

Louis & Gus Straus',

LEXINGTON, KY.



Beautiful Cassimere Suits, at : : \$5.00

Beautiful Blue Suits, G. A. R. style, at : 5.00

Genuine Imported Blue Serge Suits, at 10.00

Best 25c. Underwear in the World.

☛ Our Merchant Tailoring Department is the most extensive in Kentucky, and in fit, workmanship, &c., we defy the world.

Our stock of Boys' and Children's Clothing is complete, representing the products of all the leading manufacturers of the United States.

We do not deal in Shoddy Goods, Auction Sale Goods or Fire Sale Goods.

Our reputation for the past thirty years is a sufficient guarantee.

LOUIS & GUS STRAUS,

Lexington's Leading Clothiers.



LAMPS!

JOHN M. ROSE,
DEALER IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

This week invites your attention to the finest line of lamps ever brought to Hazel Green, including, parlor, dining room and kitchen, and they will be sold at "way down" prices.

☛ In the grocery line you will find the best in the market.



ME-GRIM-INE,



A positive and permanent cure for megrim (Halt-Headache) and all other forms of Headache or Neuralgia.

HEADACHE CURED FREE

by sample mailed you if this paper is mentioned. The more promptly headaches are relieved the less frequent will be their return until permanently cured. Sold by all druggists. FIFTY (50) CENTS A BOX.

The Dr. Whitehall Med. Co.
SOUTH BEND, IND.

OLD PAPERS, Clean and Nice, for sale at this office at 20 cents per 100.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY.

The fourteenth annual session of Hazel Green Academy will begin on MONDAY, Sept. 4, 1899. Instruction thorough, discipline firm, expenses low.
WM. H. COBB, Principal.
Hazel Green, Ky., 7-11-99.

HERALD JOB PRINTING IS THE BEST, and the cheapest

One Dose

Tells the story. When your head aches, and you feel bilious, constipated, and out of tune, with your stomach sour and no appetite, just buy a package of

Hood's Pills

And take a dose, from 1 to 4 pills. You will be surprised at how easily they will do their work, cure your headache and biliousness, rouse the liver and make you feel happy again. 25 cents. Sold by all medicine dealers.

THE HERALD.



A FARM JOURNAL Great Offer.

By special arrangement made with the publishers of the FARM JOURNAL we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays for THE HERALD one year ahead for only \$1.00 both papers for the price of ours only; our paper one year and the FARM JOURNAL from now until December 1903, nearly 5 years. The FARM JOURNAL is an old established paper enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published.

This offer should be accepted without delay.

Joe Miller's children have the scarlet fever.

J. N. Vaughn, of Campton, was in our town Tuesday.

Miss Sallie McClure was in town shopping one day last week.

Roland Kash paid West Liberty a business call on Tuesday last.

Robt. McLin returned home on Tuesday evening from Louisville.

John Tom Givendon, of West Liberty, was in town Wednesday.

John Cravens and wife returned from a visit to Clay City Monday.

Miss Lillie Williams was the guest of Mrs. Dora Swango last week.

Regular services at the Christian church on Sunday morning and evening.

Wilson, the poet-painter, has just finished painting the Methodist parsonage.

John Davidson, of near Daysboro, and Wick Landrum, of Tolver, are sick with typhoid fever.

Dr. J. M. Kash was called to Quicksand to see old uncle Jim Williams who is in feeble health.

Frank Havens, representing Childs, Thompson & Co., Mt. Sterling, was a guest of the Day House Wednesday.

Mrs. Dora Swango, the accomplished teacher, will be at her desk at Consolidation school room on Monday next.

Rose & Davis have one of the finest buggies ever exhibited in this town, or at least the best material, and it can be bought cheap.

People believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know it is an honest medicine, and that it cures. Get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation assist digestion. 25c.



F. A. LYON, JR.,
Leading Insurance Agent

of Eastern Kentucky.

Offices: Beattyville and Jackson.

In the advertisement under the caption "Wanted, 500 Men," Henry Pieratt wants that many and then some to call and pay what they owe him on store accounts, and on taxes, and notifies all who do not pay up that they can no longer expect credit. He is just now in receipt of a fresh stock of goods in all lines and in lamps, and glassware generally, he carries the largest stock ever seen in the mountains, to which your attention is invited.

Charley Gosney passed through here Tuesday with a wagon load of plunder belonging to Frank Thomas who is removing from Bethel, in this county, to Walnut Grove, Morgan county. Mr. Thomas says he waited long and patiently for a railroad to come to him, but finding that they do not do so, he determined to move to the railroad.

Rev. E. K. Pike, the new minister of the Methodist church, South, of the Hazel Green and West Liberty circuit, will preach at this place on Sunday night at the usual hour. He will preach at Rose chapel on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. He has this week been engaged in a meeting at Goodwin's chapel.

Bill O'Hair, taking it for granted that Gen. Taylor is the governor elect, notwithstanding the contest may have to be settled by the legislature or in the courts, celebrated his victory on Tuesday night last by firing anvil-guns and singing that patriotic air, "Marching through Georgia."

Remember the Bible Institute to be held in Hazel Green, beginning Wednesday evening, the 29th and continuing over Sunday, December 3rd. Every body should arrange to attend every lecture and sermon, members of all churches will be welcomed at every service. Truly, Wm. H. Cord.

Be sure and read our great offer of THE HERALD for a year and the FARM JOURNAL for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone. Just walk up to the captain's office and draw the greatest prize you ever drew.

A strange bird came to the home of Sebron Walters a few days since, and those who have seen it are desirous to know what it is. It is about the size of an ordinary hen, with green legs, and along the feet on one side is a web resembling a scaphopod. It has a long bill and is quite fractious when handled.

Work along the line of the Ohio and Kentucky railroad from Elkatawa, in Breathitt, to Walnut Grove, in Morgan county. There are between 200 and 400 hands at work, and the fine weather for the past few weeks has been quite favorable to the work.

Frank Coldiron had a fine brown mare, saddle and bridle to stray off from Bad D. Rose's on Sunday night last, and would be thankful for any information leading to her recovery. Later—As we go to press we learn the mare has been found.

Miss Clara Rose, aged about 13, who has been for some time suffering from consumption, died at 9 o'clock on Tuesday night at the residence of Jim Elkins, on Lucy creek. She was the daughter of David Rose.

Hon. W. O. Mize, wife and son, Carl, who have been visiting relatives and friends in Paris, Ill., returned home last Thursday, very much pleased with their trip.

Miss Lillie Evans, who has been visiting relatives and friends at Spencer, in Montgomery county, and at other points below, returned home Tuesday evening.

Lots of people would starve if they were to sit down and wait patiently for the return of the bread they cast upon the waters. So be up and doing.

YOU MUST have pure blood for good health. Hood's Sarsaparilla purifies the blood. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla if you would **BE WELL.**

W. W. Sawyers, representing Swann Abram Hat Company, of Louisville, was a guest of the Day House Wednesday.

Mrs. W. T. Caskey will please accept the thanks of the editor and his (better-) for a mess of fine turnips.

A Homelike Institution.

Should this strike the eye of any one who is suffering with cancer or a tumor or cancerous sore of any kind, we earnestly appeal to them to visit the Kellam cancer, medical and surgical hospital, Hinton, W. Va. The cures that institution is making are almost miraculous, and those treated speak in the highest terms of the homelike treatment they received while there. If you are a sufferer from cancer or any similar affection write Fred Kellam, manager, for a catalogue of terms and testimonials from those who have been treated. They have never failed to cure in a single instance, nor do they use the knife. Gov. Atkinson, of West Virginia, and others who have taken the pains to inquire into and examine the methods and results of this institution, pronounce it one of the greatest boons to suffering humanity yet inaugurated. If interested write for particulars.

Death of Capt. W. P. Sample.

The announcement here on yesterday morning that Capt. William Sample, of Maytown, had died the night before at 7 o'clock was received with profound sorrow, for Capt. Sample was liked by all who knew him, and the better the acquaintance the stronger the affection. He came to this section from Virginia several years ago, since which he has been engaged in farming and for a while kept an inn for the accommodation of the traveling public. He was a prominent Mason and by that fraternity will be buried at 10 o'clock today. Besides his wife he leaves several children, among whom Mrs. E. B. May and Mrs. Raleigh May, of Camargo; Charlie, who lives at Maytown. Another son, William, lives in New York, and he also has a son in Kansas. Capt. Sample was a good citizen, a devoted husband, affectionate father, faithful friend, noble neighbor, and above all, a consistent Christian. Peace to his ashes.

Harvey Cockerham, of Campton, was in town Wednesday.

Post No Bills
on this wall

MRS. S. B. KASH,
Fashionable Milliner,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

BODE : HARDWARE : COMPANY,
WHOLESALE

HARDWARE
and CUTLERY,

CINCINNATI, O.

Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

ROSE & DAVIS

—THE—

Blacksmiths

—AND—

Wagon-makers,

Have no time to write an ad. this week, but desire to announce that they are still at the old stand, and ready and willing at all times to do any work in their line for cash or prompt paying customers.

Those indebted to the firm will please be considerate enough to call and settle at once, as we need money to run our business and must have what is due us to pay our own debts.

SILAS B. KASH, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON
HAZEL GREEN, KY

Office at residence, and calls answered at all hours. Obstetrics a specialty.

Two for one.

By special arrangement we offer

HOME AND FARM

In combination with

THE HERALD

Both for \$1.00 a Year!

Being the price of our paper alone. That is, for all new or old subscribers renewing and paying in advance, we send

HOME AND FARM

ONE YEAR FREE.

HOME AND FARM

has for many years been the leading agricultural journal of the south and southwest, made by farmers for farmers. Its Home Department conducted by Aunt Jane, its Children's Department, and its Dairy Department are brighter and better than ever.

This is a most Extraordinary OFFER

Renew new and get this great journal for home and farm

FREE

BIGGLE BOOKS

A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.

By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK

All about Horses—A Common Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK

All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK

All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 43 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds, with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK

All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale, contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 131 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK

Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great bodied-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head, quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.

Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON,

CHAS. F. JENKINS,

Address, **FARM JOURNAL**

PHILADELPHIA

RHEUMATISM

Permanently cured by using DR. WHITEHALL'S RHEUMATIC CURE. The surest and the best. Sample sent free on mention of this publication. THE DR. WHITEHALL MEDICINE CO., South Bend, Indiana.



RESTORED MANHOOD

DR. MOTT'S NERVE AND BLOOD PILLS. The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the general system and of the reproductive system. It restores vitality, builds up the system, and cures all nervous diseases. It is a great remedy for all nervous diseases, and is the only one that will cure them. It is a great remedy for all nervous diseases, and is the only one that will cure them. It is a great remedy for all nervous diseases, and is the only one that will cure them.

A. HOFFMAN & SON, W. H. PIERATT,
MANAGERS,
MT. STERLING, KY.

SOLICITOR,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

HOFFMAN-PIERATT

Insurance Agency.

17 FIRE COMPANIES REPRESENTED.

Loans negotiated, and all business of the mountains solicited.

PRINTING OF ALL KINDS NEATLY AND promptly done at this office.

GREENE, EMBRY & CO.,

Live Stock Commission Merchants,
CINCINNATI UNION STOCK YARDS.

Long Distance Telephone 7356. **ALL SALES GUARANTEED**

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, : : : : : KY.

LULLABY.

Kiver en yo' haid, my little lady,
Hyeah de win' a-blowin' out o' do's.
Don't you kick, ner proick wid de comfo't.
Lies'n fro' 'il bit yo' little toes.
Shut yo' eyes, an' snuggle up to mammy;
Gl' me hofe yo' han's, I hol' 'em tight;
Don't you be afear'd, an' mence to trundle
Des ez soon ez I blows out de light.
Angela is a-mindin' you, my baby,
Keepin' off de Bad Man in de night.
What de use o' bein' skeered o' nuffin'?
You don't tink de da'ness gwine to bite?
What de crackin' soun' you hyeah erroun'
You?
Lawdy, chile, you tickles me to deff!
Dat's de man what brings de fro's, a
paintin'
Picters on de winder wid his bref.

Mammy ain't afear'd, you hyeah hah luffin'
Go 'way, Mistah Fro's, you can't come in.
Baby ain't erceivin' folks dis evenin'.
Reckon dat you'll have to call ag'in.
Cur' yo' little toes up so, my possum—
Umph, but you's a cunnin' one fo' true!
Go to sleep, de angel's in a watchin'.
An' yo' mammy's mindin' of you, too.
—Paul Laurence Dunbar, in Saturday
Evening Post.

Re-United

FOR THE land's sake, pa," called out Mrs. Drusilla Gladden to her husband as he wiped his feet on a piece of carpet at the kitchen door, "I thought you'd never get in. Guess who sent me a letter. You'd never think in a month of Sundays. It's from Devah Bland—my Cousin Devah."

Pa gave a smile of interest and rubbed his hands.

"Well, I swan, now! And what has Devy got to say for himself?"

"He's coming to Ohio to visit. He'll be here next week. What do you think of that?"

Pa pulled off his boots contentedly. "I won't be sorry to see Devy. We war in school together. What say? Is he doing well?"

"Doing well, but his wife's dead; been dead two year or more. I bet you a great deal, pa, he's on the warpath. And to think Angeline Culver's visitin' around here just now, and she's a widder. Pa, it looks like the 'plintin' of Providence, don't it?"

Mrs. Gladden smiled benignly on her husband and he on her. They were in love with each other, and had been for 20 years.

"It truly does," replied pa. "It truly does. Jest think how those two courted over three years, wasn't it? I hold the split was all Angeline's 'Porter' fault, wasn't it? That old man Porter never stayed anywhere and got a streak to move to Indiana. Her ma wouldn't let her stay here, and that made Devy properly mad. They kep' it up awhile writin', then Devy went out farther west and married himself to a strange woman. After awhile Angeline gets married. First we hears her partner's gone and she's a likely widow, visitin' round. Then we gets a letter sayin' Devy's partner has been departed two years, an' he's comin' visitin'. Now don't that beat all?"

"How plain you've made it, pa," beamed Mrs. Drusilla. "It sounds like them story papers. You ort to have been a writer for one. I often thought that. My, ain't it plum interesting? I don't want to miss none of it, do you? How can we fix it?"

Pa was so appreciative of his wife's praise he tilted back in the rocker and gave the matter solemn thought.

"I calculate we kin have all this to ourselves," he began, "if you kin hold out 'gainst mentionin' Devy's comin'. It'll be hard work for ye, Drusilla, but it's the only way. Do you think you kin hold that news over prayer meetin' and Sunday? I tell you what, he went on, excitedly, "we can just have the whole thing happen right here, meetin' an' all, if you don't tell."

Mrs. Gladden's pleasant face fell. "I wonder if it'll be fair to tell the rest of the folks," she began. "You see, Devy'll be expectin' a big welcome."

Asabel Gladden rose up in his socks. "Drusilla, I have jest set my heart on managin' the whole thing. Don't you disappoint me. I never had so much chance as this in all my mortal life. I always wanted to do sech directin' and managin', and don't you disappoint me."

"What'll folks say when they find we held that news?" asked his wife, much impressed, but giving up as usual. "They'll say you've come to years of discretion; though I don't want to hurt your feelings, Drusilla. You can take it all out fixin' up the spare room and Marindy's room. It air lucky Angeline hasn't been down here yet—another clear 'plintin'. Now hurry up dinner, and write Devy a letter tellin' him he must come right here, an' we won't take no for an answer. I'll hitch up the cutter an' we'll go over to town an' engage Angeline for the whole endurin' week."

The two were as excited as children. The letter had to be strong enough to suit pa, and was the labor of an hour for Mrs. Gladden ere it suited him. Dinner over, they tucked themselves into a green sleigh and drove over to New Columbia.

"We'll stop on the way," said the

small and rosy man. "I feel so anxious to get hold of Angeline."

"Oh, you do?" questioned the wife, demurely. "Well, as our Marindy declares, her pa's younger'n anyone."

Angeline Culver—Angeline Porter that was—was visiting at old Dr. Norman's. She and Sissy Norman had always been close friends. She came out to the sleigh to speak to Mrs. Gladden. She was quite dressy, and had on a pink house sack trimmed with white lace. She had tied a little white fascinator over her brown waves.

"I was 'lowin' to go over to Dennis Daddna's next week," she said, in her soft, comfortable voice, "but if you make a point of it, I guess I can put them off."

Pa Gladden was so anxious that his little feet danced up and down in the snow.

"Oh, we want you real bad next week, Angeline! We been waitin' an' expectin' 'till we're set on it special. Do say you'll come."

"I believe pa'll burst if you don't come, Angeline," said his wife, "he gets so set on anything."

"Well, I will," assented the widow. "I used to have good times at your house when I was a girl. I never have forgotten them."

Pa went through an expressive pantomime behind her.

"And pa'll fetch you on Sunday afternoon," went on Mrs. Gladden. "If the snow don't stay on he'll fetch you in the buggy."

Afterward Mrs. Gladden declared that pa spent the happiest week of his life getting ready for that couple to be reunited. It never struck his warm and innocent heart that anything could go amiss. He piled up special wood for the parlor, he hovered around the two bedrooms, he actually had his finger in every pie and cake baked. He went to the village store alone once or twice, and after the last visit, wore an air of the deepest mystery.

Mrs. Gladden stood this until the hour of retiring.

"Asabel!" she exclaimed, with a break in her voice. "Asabel, you never had a secret from me in all your life—did you?"

The rosy man looked as guilty as if detected in a crime. He saw her kind eyes, and his voice quavered.

"Never before," he whispered, "but I'm so afraid you can't hold this one."



"NOW HURRY UP DINNER AND WRITE DEVY"

over Sunday meetin' I'm bound not to breathe it."

One dry sob brought him to terms.

"It air," he whispered, tiptoeing over to her, "it air that I telegraphed to Devy to git here on the Sunday afternoon express."

Mrs. Gladden's attitude toward the world on Sunday morning was the gossip of the neighborhood for weeks. She suddenly assumed an air of funeral dignity, would converse with no one, and stalked silently out after meeting and climbed into the sleigh triumphantly.

"You've done it," whispered her husband, delighted. "I didn't credit you with it."

After dinner the parlor fire was lit, the table spread for company tea, and Pa Gladden wrapped himself up to go for Angeline. He was so happy his wife's heart trembled.

"Pa," she said, "don't you set too much store by it. Devy may have other intentions, and Angeline may not agree."

"Don't you think it," declared pa. "Angeline air a hundred times prettier than she war. Devy air a man; that settles it all. Now do your part. I've told you jest what to say to her. Leave Devy to me. Men understand men."

He brought Angeline and her valises back in an hour. Mrs. Gladden rejoiced in her womanly beauty. She kissed her as tenderly as if she had been a young girl when she helped her in. Angeline's face beamed.

"How nice you've made everything for me!" she cried. "It is like a home-coming." Her face grew thoughtful. "It makes me think of old times—old friends."

"Well, just settle down and make yourself at home," said pa, coming in. "I have to be gone an hour or two. You and ma can have a good old talk."

Awhile later he was stamping off the falling snow on the platform of the station. A tall, bronzed man alighted from the express and pa met him, so eager he almost cri'd over him as he shook hands.

Alas! Alas! All pa's finesse and

subtle phrases were forgotten. He was as nervous as a woman. Finally he reined in Dolly almost in sight of the house.

"Devy," he quavered, "I always felt so sorrowful 'bout you an' Angeline Porter's break-off. You war so happy together when you was young. Devy, I've got Angeline here. She air a widow; she air a finer woman 'n you could see in a day's travel. It air the desire of my heart to bring you two together."

The man beside him grew pale and gasped, then he wrung the mittened hand.

Good Ma Gladden came out to the sleigh. She, too, had forgotten her part. She had been crying and broke down.

"Please 'scuse Angeline," she said, brokenly, "she is there in the parlor. Don't you want to go in, Devy? I guess you needn't be afear'd."

The tall man strode past her, his own eyes misty. The wedded couple left on the steps were not ashamed to kiss each other with tears and smiles.—The Columbian.

CHERRIES FOR RHEUMATISM.

A Chicago Fruit Dealer Claims They Are an Infallible Cure for That Affection.

One of the Chicago fruit jobbers, who, by the way, is somewhat of a scientific turn of mind, is quite an advocate of the use of fruits for various ailments flesh is heir to. He recommends cherries for rheumatism. On this subject he advanced the following opinion in the Chicago Chronicle of a recent issue:

"I have never known a person to suffer from rheumatism who ate freely of cherries, and I know of hundreds who have been relieved of attacks by eating them. I have often had cherries ordered two or three months before the season for them opened hereabouts, and to supply the orders have had to send to Ohio and to California for them."

"The ordinary cherry contains an acid which relieves, if it does not effectually cure. Of course, it may all be in the season, and the rheumatism would disappear anyhow, but it is safe to say there is no rheumatism during the cherry season. I don't know of anything healthier, though even the best tasting, thoroughly ripe and perfect cherries start up very fine cases of colic and cholera morbus, which are very annoying. The colored people of the south think, and it may be the same belief exists elsewhere and among others as well, that all the cramp of colic is taken out of the cherry by eating it, swallowing stone and all. That unquestionably was the practice once, but in recent years fears of appendicitis may have changed it somewhat, though for the life of me I cannot understand why it is so dangerous now to swallow apple seed, grape seed or cherry stone, when in old-fashioned times it was the rule to do so, rather than the exception."—California Vineyardist.

Two Playwrights.

Richard Cumberland, the playwright, was extremely jealous of his young rival, Richard Sheridan. It is related that he took his children to see one of the performances of "The School for Scandal," and when they screamed with delight their irritable father pinched them, saying: "What are you laughing at? You should not laugh, my angels; there is nothing to laugh at," adding in an undertone: "Keep still you little dunces." When this was reported to Sheridan, he said: "It was ungrateful of Cumberland to be displeased with his children for laughing at my comedy, for when I went to see his tragedy I laughed from beginning to end!"

Tomb in a Cavern.

On Phillips Fork creek, in Leslie county, Ky., Ephraim Helton, an old soldier, has dug his own grave in a cave 50 feet from the outer surface. He did this by entering and cutting the vault in a rock inside the cave. He has measured it with his own body and made it a perfect fit. He has cut his own tombstone, will build his own coffin and buy his burial clothes, so that no one may be put in any trouble in burying him.—Chicago Journal.

A Rare Map.

The czar of Russia has given order to the Ekaterinburg quarries to prepare a map of France on a large scale for the Paris exposition. In this map the departments will be represented by different tints of jasper. The rivers will be inlaid in platinum, the lakes will be indicated by jewels from the Ural mines. Besides the map there will be exhibited pieces of gold representing in scale the production of gold in the mines of the czar.—N. Y. World.

Royalties and Typewriters.

The queen of England has a great dislike to typewritten communications and does not allow any documents that are supposed to emanate from the sovereign to be sent out typewritten. The czarina, on the other hand, has taken a great fancy to the typewriter and is the owner of a machine with type bars of gold and frame set with pearls.

An Indulgent Father.

"Papa," pleaded Miss Frocks, "won't you buy me an automobile?"

"No, my love," replied the indulgent parent. "I am saving my money to buy you a European nobleman, which comes higher."—Town Topics.

THE HABIT OF PETULANCE.

Ill Health Answerable for Some of It, But It Is Principally Due to Selfishness.

One of the minor faults of humanity is petulance. It is classed as minor because it is an exhibition of ill temper, based upon petty provocation, but it is a major fault, judged by the annoyance it gives. Men arm themselves to resist their dangerous enemies, but are helpless sufferers from gnats and mosquitoes. They resent or receive with fortitude the assaults of bad temper freely exhibited, but they are almost helpless when assaulted by petulance.

Ill health is no doubt answerable for a great deal of petulance—its victims are excused on that account—but some of it is due to utter selfishness and to too much indulgence. Some people grow up with an idea that the world was made for them; they are petted and indulged by parents or other relatives until they become utterly selfish and feel perfectly grieved if it should happen to rain on a day they had appointed for a picnic, or if any other quite natural impediment should arise to interrupt their enjoyments of life.

Such people are, of course, petulant when they are crossed in any way, though they may be very agreeable as long as they can have their desires gratified. Their agreeable qualities earn for them the indulgence which helps to make them selfish and, therefore, petulant. If the day is excessively warm they do not stop to consider that it is warm for other people as well as for themselves, but complain about the weather, grow exasperated and, if at all encouraged, inconvenience their friends or relatives that they may be relieved of the common affliction. They become ill tempered, as all people are inclined to be when rendered uncomfortable by weather conditions, but instead of bearing their ills with fortitude they exhibit their petulance and compel these about them to wait upon and indulge them, if a quarrel is to be avoided.

Petulance which has any other origin than disease should not be allowed to develop into a habit. It is better to resist it in the beginning, however disagreeable the task may be, than to encourage its growth and indulgence. This is only another way of saying that one should not encourage the development of a selfish spirit in those whom one loves. Keeping in mind the evils of a selfish disposition, of which petulance is a manifestation, and that selfishness grows by indulgence, one who is associated with a person at all inclined to consider his own pleasure beyond that of all other people should be resisted when he makes any encroachment upon the rights of others. His petulance should be firmly rebuked instead of being encouraged by indulgence, and he should be made to feel that he is but one of a community entitled to nothing more (or less) than all the other members. His petulance should be resisted not by a counter exhibition of temper, but with such firmness that will give notice that nothing is to be gained by bad humor. The existence of a petulant humor implies the existence of counter indulgence on the part of some intimate who weakly yields to exhibitions of temper, and thus encourages the development of a bad habit. While avoiding petulance in ourselves, therefore, we should be equally on our guard against developing it in others by an excess of good nature. The petulant man or woman should not be indulged in his or her whims, but he should be made to feel that petulance is self-irritating and gains neither sympathy nor relief.—Baltimore Sun.

Cupid's Wells.

Cupid's wells are little cylinders of stale cake, hollowed out and filled up with a spoonful each of whipped and flavored separated cream (a small-sized pot of this will do for the two dinners quite well); or you may whip the white of an egg or so to a stiff froth with a little strawberry jam, and pile this up in the cakes. French pancakes are cooked in saucers with the ordinary pancake batter, then spread with jam, and served piled one on top of the other. If you work these out you will be astonished to find how inexpensive these recipes are, and I can tell you, from personal experience, that most cooks very soon delight in these little dishes and take a pride in varying them.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Spice Pudding.

Mix one pint of stale breadcrumbs, one cupful of flour, a cupful of brown sugar, a teaspoonful of cinnamon, half a grated nutmeg and one pound of finely-chopped suet well together; add the grated rind of one lemon. Mix one cupful of stoned raisins with a cupful of carefully-prepared currants and half a pound of shredded citron; flour them and add them to the dry ingredients. Dissolve half a teaspoonful of soda in warm water; add to it half a cupful of molasses; add three eggs well beaten, pour this over the dry material; mix thoroughly, pack into a greased mold and boil continuously for four or five hours.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Forgot Himself.

Employer—You say that your habits are all correct?

Applicant—Yes, sir.

Employer (after a moment's pause)—Do you drink?

Applicant (absent-minded)—Thanks! Don't care if I do.—Ohio State Journal.

"You Never Miss the Water

Till the Well Runs Dry."

We never realize the value of health until it is gone. When old time strength and vigor are wanting, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla; soon restored appetite, perfect digestion, steady nerves and even temper will prove it is bringing back the glow of perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

A PHILANTHROPIST.

He Was Going to Get Rich and Get Up Something to Cool the People Off.

"Yes, sir," exclaimed the man with a linen duster and a high-crowned straw hat, "I'm going to do it."

"What are you going to do?" asked the policeman to whom the stranger had addressed himself.

"You know," he went on, without heeding the question, "that the summer months are invariably marked by increased outbreaks of all kinds. Men's angry passions seem to rise with the thermometer."

"What were you threatening just now?" asked the policeman, sternly.

"Threatening?"

"Yes. You said you were going to do something. What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to get rich. I'm going to get some steady employment and save up my money and invest it judiciously and get rich. There's no end of good you can do with riches. Rich men are doing a great deal of good now. They establish schools and colleges and libraries and let the people get acquainted with the soothing thoughts of philosophy and the sublimities of science. But in the months of July and August you, as a practical criminologist, have doubtless observed philosophy and science don't work. By the time I have got rich there will be all the colleges and libraries that there will be need of, and I will cap the summit of our civilization with a bequest for a minomoth marble refrigerator in each town, so that when anybody feels his indignation rising he can go there and wander up and down the stately corridors and cool off."—Washington Star.

HE SOON GOT WELL.

Landing with the Bootjack on the Leader's Nose Had a Beneficial Effect.

It was a sad scene. The old man lay on his bed, and by him sat the faithful wife, holding his worn hand in hers and forcing back the tears to greet his wandering look with a smile. She spoke words of comfort and of hope. But he felt the cold hand falling on him, and he turned his weary eyes up to her pale, wan face.

"Jennie, dear wife, I am going."

"Oh, no, don't go yet—not yet!"

"Yes, dear wife," and he closed his eyes; "the end is near."

"There is a man around me talking thicker and thicker, and there, as through a cloud, I hear the music of angels—sweet and sad."

"No, no, John, dear; that isn't ang' at that's the brass band at the corner."

"What?" said the dying man. "Have those soundless darts to come here when they know I'm dying? Give me my bootjack, Fiddler Jones!"

And in a towering rage the old man jumped from his bed and before his wife could think he had opened the window and shed the bootjack at the land.

"I've hit that fat leader in the nose!" And he went back to bed and got well.—Tit-Bits.

To California via the Midland Route.

Every Friday night, at 10:30 p. m., a through Tourist Car for San Francisco, carrying first and second class passengers, leaves the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway Union Passenger Station, Chicago, via Omaha, Colorado Springs and Salt Lake City (with stop-over privileges at Salt Lake City), for all points in Colorado, Utah, Nevada and California.

The Tourist Car berth rate from Chicago to San Francisco is only \$6.00, and the sleeping car berth should be reserved a few days in advance of departure of train.

Through tickets and sleeping car accommodations can be secured from any agent in the east, or by applying at the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Depot or City Ticket Office in Chicago.

Send for our free illustrated California folders. Address Geo. H. Bradford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

In Technical Terms.

A reporter fell on a slippery pavement the other day. He did not use "unparliamentary language," as some would have done, but his lips, rubbed down the bruises, and with a benevolent smile radiating his countenance, remarked:

"We don't cherish any ill will, but for entertaining reading matter commend us to the obituary notice of the man who ought to sweep this pavement."—Tit-Bits.



Ayer's Pills
Look at your tongue! If it's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver out of order. Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use **BUCKINGHAM'S DYE** for the Whiskers.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHEEZY, ALL BRONCHITIS, Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

The Cause of Free Silver.

THE STANDARD HOCUS-POCUS.

Choose Between Scarce Money with Low Prices and More Money with Higher Prices.

Double standard is a misnomer. So also is single standard, monometallism and bimetalism. The word standard presupposes stability. But in federal money there is no stability. By the concurrence of the American government bankers and importers will sometimes in the course of a month or two export many millions of dollars in gold or silver coins which are coined into legal tender money to "provide for the general welfare" of the people, thus destroying the standard of value; and a large consignment of gold from the Klondike or Cripple Creek will inflate prices, making our standard as unstable as the wind. No man can refute Bryan's logical reasoning that "if an influx of gold from the Klondike will make times better for business, more money will make times still better." Suppose that increase of our money is silver or greenback legal tender. "All the same" it makes more money and bigger prices for labor and products, and if we do not promise to redeem them in gold they will not be presented for redemption. Take the silver dollar as example. They are not presented for redemption. Why? Because there is no law for their redemption. Yet they stand at par with gold money which the government so much delights to honor. Let any man take off his political eyeglasses and look at the question logically. Is his interest better subserved by the government promising to redeem his silver money or his greenback money, or to make it a legal tender and compel every other man in our government to take it at the face value from him? The truth is, we have no business with an international agreement on the ratio of weights in our coins, as they are not coined and made a legal tender in any other country but our own. If a man wants to buy goods or pay a debt in Europe he does not send gold money or silver money or paper money, but bills of exchange, and one kind of money will buy as much exchange as another, and the price of the metal in it cuts no figure in the transaction because the money he has is left in this country that created it, and it was intended to serve the people here and should stay here. It is as much of an injustice to "the general welfare" to export gold or silver coins, thus contracting our money and reducing prices of labor and property, as it is to suffer counterfeiters to inflate prices without authority of congress. The Gresham law, cited by Mr. Keeler, is a kind of hocus-poems in finance. If congress controlled money as it ought to do there would be no money worth more or worth less than another kind, and no basis for the hocus-poems Gresham law. Congress should make it the same crime to melt or export our money which it had prepared for our use as to counterfeit it and make more. The whole equation of money can be relegated to two equivalents, scarce money and low prices (as per gold standard, for that is the meaning of it), and more money with higher prices (as per free silver and legal tender paper, for that is the object of that). Do you want higher or lower prices? "Choose you which you will," and vote that way. —Mississippi Valley Democrat.

NOW ONE OF THEM.

Attitude of Carlisle as a Member of the House and as Secretary of the Treasury.

John G. Carlisle, when a member of the house of representatives, declared in a speech delivered in that body that the demonetization of silver was "the most gigantic crime of this or any other age," and that it was a greater calamity than war, pestilence and famine combined. Such was the strong language of Mr. Carlisle before he was taken in and made secretary of the treasury, for the specific purpose of fastening that "gigantic crime" upon the people of the United States.

The demonetization of silver created a pretext for the sale of United States bonds. It was while a vast amount of silver was in the treasury in the form of bullion that Mr. Carlisle and Mr. Cleveland met J. Pierpont Morgan and the agent of the Rothschilds in Washington, at the dark hour of midnight, and made a sale of bonds to them, which yielded a clear profit to the parties to the transaction of more than \$8,000,000. The government, of course, lost that amount in the bargain. How this enormous swag was divided may never be known outside of the parties to the infamy.

But what has become of Carlisle? Instead of returning to his home in Covington, Ky., when his term of office as secretary of the treasury expired, he pointed for Wall street, New York, and became the attorney of Morgan and other large money-changers.

"Actions speak louder than words." —Los Angeles Herald.

A MATTER OF COURSE.

Money Power No Longer Carries on Its Work Secretly and by Intrigue and Bribery.

At the recent convention of the American Bankers' association in Cleveland, O., the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

The bankers of the United States most earnestly recommend that the congress of the United States at its next session enact a law to more firmly and unequivocally establish the gold standard in this country, by providing that the gold dollar, which under the existing law is the unit of value, shall be the standard and measure of all values in the United States, and that the obligations of the government and all paper money, including circulating notes of national banks, shall be redeemed in gold coin and that the legal tender notes of the United States, when paid into the treasury, shall not be released except upon the deposit of an equivalent amount of gold coin.

There was a time when the Rothschild money power carried on its work secretly and by intrigue and bribery. It was at that stage of its progress when it bribed Senator Sherman to secure by stealth and fraud the demonetization of silver in the United States, and he carried out the will of his masters by employing the forces of falsehood, fraud and forgery. If any object to the vigor or explicitness of these terms, let him possess his soul in patience, for a book is now in press that will contain the proof of each of these several charges. But the crime of enslaving the world to the money power has advanced to a point where it can afford occasionally to act in the open, to advance out of ambush and declare plainly what it means. And therefore we have this resolution of the Bankers' association—composed of abject slaves of the money power—boldly published to the world.

It means that at the approaching session of congress the entire influence of the money power, acting under the command of Baron Rothschild, will be exerted to secure the enactment of the infamous Gage-McCleary bill, or something equally as bad. It means that another turn in the death-screw of the gold standard garrote is to be made; that the people's money, silver and greenbacks, is to be destroyed, and government bonds substituted in its place as a basis for additional issues of national bank shipplasters, by which means the people will be forced to pay double interest for the currency that they ought to have free. Interest on the bonds and interest on the money bottomed on the bonds. Double interest concentrating the single standard gold basis money all the more rapidly in the vaults of one family. This is the Rothschild plan.

Meanwhile, as a future protection against anticipated vigorous protests on the part of the cheated and debt-enraged populace, an imperial army of 100,000 roughs and desperadoes has been organized, ostensibly to subdue the Filipinos, but in fact for the suppression of liberty at home. All single standard advocates are monarchists at heart, and monarchy is the pill that is being capsuled for the American people to swallow in the not distant future. Much will depend on the action of congress. —Mississippi Valley Democrat.

THOSE SILVER DOLLARS.

Why Only 8,000,000 of Them Were Coined in the United States Previous to 1873.

Many people think that because there were but 8,000,000 silver dollars coined in the United States previous to 1873 we were not upon a bimetallic standard. The reason no more silver dollars were coined in the United States was because the ratio of fifteen and one-half to one prevailed at the French mint, which made silver worth \$1.33 an ounce, whereas our ratio of sixteen to one made it worth \$1.29 an ounce. The holder of silver bullion in the United States, at the expenditure of one cent per ounce, could transmit his silver to the French mint and thus make three cents more per ounce than he could make by having it coined into American dollars. Is it any wonder, then, that there were no more silver dollars coined in America than 8,000,000? But during that period the great quantity of silver that we transferred to France was doing duty and service as money in Europe, and was therefore relieving the strain upon gold equally as much as if that silver were in circulation in the United States. —Illinois State Register.

Object of the Trusts.

Trusts are organized to increase the power and profits of the trusts. Their object is to fleece both the producers of the raw material they manufacture and the consumers of their product. They may reduce prices to consumers while they are driving competitors to the wall. But when their competitors are disposed of they will fleece the people unmercifully.

Have Advanced Prices.

In every instance where a trust is in absolute control of the markets they have advanced prices to consumers.

THE HARD, COLD FACTS.

McKinley's Statements Are at a Variance with Matters of Record.

In his speeches in defense of his Philippine war Mr. McKinley is giving point to the cynical observation that "history is fiction agreed upon." It is not a pleasant duty to correct misstatements of facts made by the president of the United States, but when a president "takes the stump" he cannot object to that public criticism upon which the people rely to separate truth from error.

In his speech at Fargo, N. D., Mr. McKinley said: "We did not go to war until every effort at peace was exhausted."

If true, this statement would justify the war. Unfortunately it is not true. Did the president offer to the Filipinos, our accepted allies at Manila, the terms and conditions which congress imposed upon the United States and held out to the Cubans when it set about freeing Cuba? Did he assure the Filipinos

"That the United States hereby disclaims any disposition or intention to exercise sovereignty, jurisdiction or control over said island, except for the pacification thereof, and asserts its determination, when that is completed to leave the government and control of the island to its people?"

Does anybody doubt that if Mr. McKinley had given this assurance to the Filipinos after the capture of Manila there would have been no war? Was not this an "effort for peace" which the president was in duty bound to make?

If he should give this assurance now is there any reason to doubt that it would end the war? The president himself admits that "the leader of the insurgent forces says to the American government: 'You can have peace if you will give us independence.' " Would not such a termination of the trouble be more honorable and just, more in accordance with American principles, than to send an army of 65,000 men to subjugate a people who after all are only fighting for their freedom as our forefathers did?

The cold truth is that, alike in his proclamation of December 27 and in the subsequent proclamation of his commissioners, the president demanded the unconditional surrender and submission of the Filipinos to the "sovereignty" of the United States. Never one "effort" for peace has he made by offering them even autonomy under a protectorate.

But Mr. McKinley said further at Fargo: "The insurgent leader made an attack upon our men, and then our boys let loose."

If this were true it would justify "shooting back." No American worthy the name would suggest—whatever his views of the merits of the main question—that our soldiers should not retaliate. But the official record contradicts the president. His own general—the one and only Otis—in his official report of the opening of hostilities said:

Feb. 4, 1899—Firing upon the Filipinos and the killing of one of them by the Americans, leading to return fire. The chief insurgent leaders did not wish to open hostilities at that time.

Mr. McKinley further says: "We never gave a bribe for peace in all our history, and we never will."

Again, this would be important if true. But the president's peace commissioner, Mr. Schurman, reports that he made a bargain or "treaty" with the sultan of Sulu, agreeing for the sake of peace and to secure the privilege of flying our flag at the seaport to pay the sultan \$250 a month and to nine of his chiefs \$50 a month, in addition to "recognizing" slavery and polygamy in his domains as "established institutions." Was not this a "bribe for peace"—and a very reprehensible and nasty bribe?

Is it not incumbent upon a president of the United States, when he heads a band of political stump speakers, to be particularly and scrupulously exact in his statements? —N. Y. World.

McKinley's Poor Policy.

Observe how logical the whole Philippine business is—how truly typical it is of republicanism as interpreted by Hanna. The Filipinos, who have resisted our sovereignty are shot down wherever they are to be found. On the other hand, we are to pay the sultan of Sulu an annuity to maintain his own sovereignty, which is hateful and revolting to every American mind—we mean, of course, every American mind which has not fallen under the influence of Hannaism. But observe the beautiful inconsistency of Hannaism. We are upholding our sovereignty in the neighborhood of Manila with sword and gun, shot and shell. In the Sulu group we are paying the sultan to recognize our "sovereignty," while maintaining his own supremacy, and we are enabling him to perpetuate the vile practices of his monarchy, concubinage and slavery. In Luzon the policy is to shoot, while ignoring the rights of man, whereas, when it comes to the Sulu group, it is deemed best to open a "barrel," and thereby sanction and sustain the villainy that is found there. —Atlanta Constitution.

President McKinley says we have already "acquired" the Philippines. Yes, very much as a boy "acquires" a hornet's nest when the angry swarm lights on him in resentment of his policy of "benevolent assimilation." —N. Y. World.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

The Democratic Leader Gives Utterance to Some Foreboding Truths.

In his speech at Sigourney, Ia., a few days ago William J. Bryan, speaking to the farmers, said:

"No man who works a farm and toils for his daily bread," said he, "can afford to support the republican party, and no man who lives in town can afford to support the republican party."

"You will sometimes find the commercial classes arraying themselves against the agricultural classes. Prince Bismarck made a speech to the farmers of Germany once. He told them that they must stand together and protect themselves from the toils of a society which produces nothing but laws."

"You can talk to a financier in New York, and he will tell you that a republican convention in 1896 declared that this government should be carried on by a business man, in the interests of business men of the country. You ask what is a business man and find how narrow is the difference. Is a farmer a business man? No; he just works. He begins in the morning and works all day. He is not a business man. The man on the board of trade, who bets on the price of that farmer's wheat—he is the business man. He is the one to be considered in legislation."

"We believe in bimetalism, and it should not take a farmer one minute to decide of which side he stands. A dear dollar means low prices; low prices mean hard times. I never have claimed that I was a precocious child. I never have bragged of how early in life I learned things, yet I can say that I cannot look back to the time when I did not know that when one end of a tester board was up the other was down. The money question is just the same. When money goes up property goes down."

"The trust question is one you are now thinking about. Until a year ago no republican had ever heard a republican leader defend a trust, but now you hear republicans and republican papers defend trusts. You hear them say there are good trusts and bad trusts, and you must be very careful not to hurt the good trusts. There is a lumber combination in this country. Do you know that lumber has advanced five dollars on a thousand feet? The farmers are not on the inside of this combination."

"One branch of industry after another is being controlled by these great aggregations of wealth. I believe these trusts are antagonistic to every interest of our government. Remember the enormous campaign fund collected from the corporations in 1896. This aggregation of wealth created the republican administration, and the republican party is now directed to obey the commandment: 'Remember thy creator in the days of thy youth.'"

"People do not want a big army. They do not want an imperial policy. We cannot excuse ourselves in this expansion question on religious grounds when we go forth to spread the blessings of salvation out of bursting shells. We cannot say that God is in it."

"A republican senator said: 'God opened the door of the Philippines, pushed us in and shut the door.' When a man says that God sent him to notify the world that we are going to cross the ocean to make slaves of people who are fighting for their independence, I think he is mistaken. I state to you as my opinion that when God wishes to speak to the American people He will choose Mark Hanna for His mouthpiece."

PARAGRAPHIC POINTERS.

Hanna appears to have shifted the leg-pulling from himself to the federal officeholders. —St. Louis Republic.

Mr. McKinley fails to say anything about opening the mills when he strikes a town whose mills have been closed by a trust. —Omaha World-Herald.

President McKinley will be permitted to wield the trowel, so long as Mark Hanna can pick out the bricks before they are put in place. —Albany Argus.

Senator Hanna says that he is credited with saying a great many things that he did not say. No doubt he has some cause to be worried about it. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

What President McKinley says of the blessings of American expansion on the American continent is gloriously true. But it has no manner of bearing on American expansion into the eastern hemisphere. —St. Louis Republic.

The republican party has not hesitated to deal with the trusts in the past exactly as the trusts wished to be dealt with, and Mr. McKinley's seat in the white house is evidence of his faithfulness to them. —Kansas City Times.

Over in Ohio republican postmasters are so strongly suspected of tampering with the official mail of the democratic state committee, particularly as to poll sheets of the various counties, that orders have been wired all county chairmen to send important documents by express hereafter. —Wheeling Register.

Cowardice is not strength, and the republican party is not to be envied the possession of advisers who deem it a smart piece of political strategy to leave the currency question open for campaign purposes next year. To party conspirators of this stripe the danger of a panic or the likelihood of a financial upheaval is of minor moment compared with the importance of a political victory. —Detroit Free Press.

President McKinley, in his parting speech at Chicago had something to say about the ship building interests of the United States, and he said "more large ocean steamers are under construction in the United States than ever before," and he dwelt upon the fact that ship plants are being enlarged and new establishments are being projected. Yet Hanna, backing a shipbuilding subsidy, will attempt to force a scheme through congress requiring taxpayers to go down in their pockets and pay in the shape of subsidies millions annually to Hanna's shipping trust. The president and Senator Hanna failed to confer before the Chicago speech. —Nashville American.

COURT ETIQUETTE.

Some of Its Absurdities as Exhibited at Royal Balls and Concerts.

The distinguished persons who attended the recent state concert at Buckingham palace were required to observe a code of etiquette which has existed at court since the earliest days.

Some of the etiquette in force at royal balls and concerts is very curious. At state balls the appearance of the royal family is announced by the entrance of a number of gentlemen carrying long court sticks. The princess of Wales, when present, heads the party, and, in accordance with precedents established hundreds of years ago, advances with a naive, faltering, hesitating step.

It was at one of the balls in the reign of James I. that the custom originated. That monarch was so pleased at what he called the blending of timidity with childlike confidence that characterized the demeanor of his son's young wife as she entered the ball-room that he decreed that this department should be constituted a part of the court etiquette.

The etiquette at royal balls is rather severe. All quadrilles and lancers are expected to be danced in a stately and ceremonious manner, and certain it is that in the earlier part of the evening all concerned comport themselves with inimitable gravity, but as the night grows apace the rule is slightly relaxed.

At the royal concerts, which are attended by persons of superior social position to those invited to the balls, the etiquette is also rigidly enforced, and never deviated from. Some of it presses very hardly even on royalty itself. For instance, royal personages are expected to remain seated throughout the concert, a proceeding they must find extremely irksome, as the gilt chairs used on these occasions are not only very small, but being placed with their backs to the orchestra prevent their occupants from seeing what is going on.

On this point, for some reason not easy to explain, etiquette is more considerate with the guests, who are allowed to walk about, whisper, and even look at the pictures or adjourn to the refreshment-room.

The barrier which on these occasions is introduced to separate the audience from the singers is regarded by the latter with the deepest aversion, as indicating the existence of a social barrier between them.

Naturally a singer like Adelina Patti, with an income of £20,000 a year, considers herself the equal of most of the guests who listen to her. But the bar is always fixed for a state concert, and is not likely to be removed.

One awful breach of etiquette is to ask a question of any royal personage who may condescend to address you. Neither must you make any remark without being first addressed. The person who so far forgets himself or herself as to keep his or her gloves on when spoken to is likely to receive a reprimand from the proper quarter later on, and similar treatment would be meted out to the ill-bred person who dared to quit the royal presence before being formally dismissed.

Curious though it may appear, there is one occasion when to cough becomes a matter of etiquette. Suppose, on the occasion of a state ball, the prince of Wales retires to his smoking-room for a whiff. A royal servant on these occasions is expected to scratch the door, a member of the royal family to shake the handle, but all other persons are enjoined to produce at intervals a gentle, admonitory cough, which is not always audible.

Even royalty itself is not always acquainted with its own customs. When the queen accompanied Louis Philippe to Eton the visitors' book was produced. The French king, as etiquette demanded he should, signed his name as the top of the page. But etiquette intervened, and, as it does not allow her majesty to sign her name under any other, she had to turn over the all but empty page and write her name on the top of the next one.

The ease with which the queen extricated herself from this contretemps so upset the customary self-possession of the duke of Wellington that he signed his name in the book "Weg Wellington." —London Mail.

Prince Conqueror.

The birth of a son to the duchess of Aosta, it is said, was a great shock to the princess of Naples, which has increased her very natural grief at her own childlessness. Prince Amedeo, (who by virtue of this childlessness is now in succession to the throne) is a small, fair-haired baby of about a year, with more than the ordinary amount of babyish winning ways. One day the princess met the little chap in a corridor in his nurse's arms. She would have avoided him, as usual, but as she passed with averted head he suddenly held out his fat, dimpled arms, and on the impulse of the moment she took him from the nurse, while her eyes filled with tears. The little fellow laid his lips on each of her lids, stroking her cheek with both hands. She gave a sob, and has ever since been his most devoted slave. —Chicago Times-Herald.

When Money Is Tight.

Money is apt to be tight with the man who spends most of his time in saloons. —Chicago Daily News.

The Eminent Kidney and Bladder Specialist.



The Discoverer of Swamp-Root at Work in His Laboratory.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Then the richness of the blood—the albumen—leaks out and the sufferer has Bright's Disease, the worst form of kidney trouble. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the new discovery is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, after all other efforts have failed. At druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and mention this paper.

COUNTY NEWS NOTES.

To insure insertion ALL correspondence must be in this office by Monday night of each week, and that thereby on Monday morning.

Our correspondents are derelict in duty and we want to say that henceforth they will not receive papers except for the week they have news letters. We are dependent upon them for the news and when they fail to send in their favors they put us to great inconvenience.



LANE NEWS.

J. R. Elkins has been on the sick list for the last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Miller visited the Elkins brothers Sunday.

Thos Combs has been sick for some time and is no better.

Hiram Whisman is building Isaac Hollon a nice house.

James A. Sewell and son Taylor made a flying trip to Campton last week.

J. T. Graham has been very ill since the election, but is now on the mend.

Jeff Williams, who has been confined to his bed with rheumatism for two years is no better.

W. H. Gevedon, a salesman of the Power Grocery Co., passed through Lane last week.

Mrs. Jane Oldfield, of Morgan, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Dr. Hutton, of Lane, who has been on the sick list.

The Democratic party on Holly had an awful shooting last Thursday night and tore J. R. Elkin's \$45 shotgun up.

Mrs. Harry Murphy, of Morgan, and Mrs. Mauda Hollon and son Nathan, of Lane, visited Mrs. Hobos, of Leo county, and returned last week.

REX.

How to Prevent Croup.

We have two children who are subject to attacks of croup. Whenever an attack is coming on my wife gives them Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and it always prevents the attack. It is a household necessity in this county and no matter what else we run out of, it would not do to be without Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. More of it is sold here than of all other cough medicines combined.—I. M. Nickle, of Nickle Bros., merchants, Nickleville, Pa. For sale by J. T. Day, Druggist.

The Eagle, King of All Birds, is noted for its keen sight, clear and distinct vision. So are those persons who use Sutherland's Eagle Eye Salve for weak eyes, eyes, sore eyes of any kind or granulated lids. Sold by all dealers at 25¢.

After 14 year of honest toil, it looks as though all our work must spoil WITHOUT SALT TO SAVE IT. Just walk up and lay a dollar down, and I'll be a happy man in town!

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Three Doctors in Consultation.

From Benjamin Franklin.

"When you are sick, what you like best is to be chosen for a medicine in the first place; what experience tells you is best, to be chosen in the second place; what reason (i. e., Theory) says is best is to be chosen in the last place. But if you can get Dr. Incination, Dr. Experience and Dr. Reason to hold a consultation together, they will give you the best advice that can be taken."

When you have a bad cold Dr. Incination would recommend Chamberlain's Cough Remedy because it is pleasant and safe to take. Dr. Experience would recommend it because it never fails to effect a speedy and permanent cure. Dr. Reason would recommend it because it is prepared on scientific principles, and acts on nature's plan in relieving the lungs opening the secretions and restoring the system to a natural and healthy condition. For sale by J. T. Day, Druggist.

If your horse or mule has a lump, bunch, bone spavin, curb, splint or any like ailment, go to John M. Rose and get a bottle of Quinn's Ointment, which will remove the obstacle.

The Farm Journal is chock full of gumption and has the largest circulation of any farm paper in the world. It is good everywhere. We offer it for a short time as a prize to advance-paying subscribers to THE HERALD a year ahead and the Farm Journal for the balance of 1899 and all of 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903, nearly five years, all for the price of our paper alone.

Lung Irritation

is the forerunner to consumption. Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey will cure it, and give such strength to the lungs that a cough or cold will not settle there. 25c. at all good druggists.



Look in Your Mirror

Do you see sparkling eyes, a healthy, tinted skin, a sweet expression and a graceful form? These attractions are the result of good health. If they are absent, there is nearly always some disorder of the distinctly feminine organs present. Healthy menstrual organs mean health and beauty everywhere.

McELREE'S

Wine of Cardui

makes women beautiful and healthy. It strikes at the root of all their trouble. There is no menstrual disorder, ache or pain which it will not cure. It is for the budding girl, the busy wife and the matron approaching the change of life. At every trying crisis in a woman's life it brings health, strength and happiness. It costs \$1.00 of medicine dealers.

For advice in cases requiring special directions, address, giving symptoms, "The Ladies' Advisory Department," The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

MRS. ROZENA LEWIS, of Oenaville, Texas, says: "I was troubled at monthly intervals with terrible pains in my head and back, but have been entirely relieved by Wine of Cardui."

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Surgeon and obstetrics a specialty.

R. H. BRYAN.

SALESMAN FOR

Pearson & Clark,
WHOLESALE & GROCERS
LEXINGTON, KY.

Hair Store.

We have in stock a full line of Hair Switches, from \$1.00 to \$10.00 each. Wigs, Curly and Plain, Pompadour and Empire Combs; all styles of Hair Pins, Combs and Wigs fitted to the form. Stamped Linens at reduced prices. Silk at three (3) cents per skein. COLORINE, for changing the hair to any shade. Orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

MRS. M. A. KETCHUM,
Upper and Church Sts., Lexington, Ky.

Fine Farm FOR SALE!

Having determined to locate at an other point, I offer for sale at private contract my farm near Salem, Morgan county, Ky., containing

85 acres,

40 acres of which is timber land of good quality.

On the place is a modern 5-room residence and all necessary outbuildings; a never failing well of fine water; a store-room 14x24 feet, with full length ware-room along side.

AN ORCHARD of 40 Young Trees,

representing several varieties of fruit, is now in bearing and a source of revenue.

A Church and School adjoin the premises and the neighborhood is unexcelled for good behavior, sobriety, etc.

\$1,000.00 WILL BUY IT, and the terms be made to suit any reasonable purchaser.

F. M. LONG,
or SPENCER COOPER,
Hazel Green, Ky.

O. B. HARRISON+

Attorney-at-Law,
COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY AND RETURNS PROMPTLY MADE.

451 W. JEFFERSON STREET,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

DRS. K. & K.

The Leading Specialists of America
20 YEARS IN OHIO.
250,000 CURED.

WE CURE EMISSIONS
Nothing can be more demoralizing to young or middle-aged men than the presence of these "nightly losses." They produce weakness, nervousness, a feeling of disgust and a whole train of symptoms. They unfit a man for business, married life and social happiness. No matter whether caused by evil habits in youth, natural weakness or sexual excesses, our New Method Treatment will positively cure you.

NO CURE - NO PAY
Reader, you need help. Early abuse or later excesses may have diseased you. You are not safe till cured. Our New Method will cure you. You run no risk.

250,000 CURED
Young Men—You are pale, feeble and haggard; nervous, irritable and excitable. You become forgetful, morose, and dependent; blotches and pimples, sunken eyes, wrinkled face, stooping form and downcast countenance reveal the blight of your existence.

WE CURE VARICOCELE
No matter how serious your case may be, or how long you may have had it, our NEW METHOD TREATMENT will cure it. The "morose veins" return to their normal condition and hence the sexual organs receive proper nourishment. The organs become vitalized, all untoward drains or losses cease and manly powers return. No temporary benefit, but a permanent cure assured. NO CURE, NO PAY. NO OPERATION NECESSARY. NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS.

CURES GUARANTEED
We treat and cure SYPHILIS, GLEET, EMISSIONS, IMPOTENCY, STRUCTURE, VARICOCELE, SEMINAL DISCHARGE, BLADDER AND KIDNEY DISEASES. CONSULTATION FREE. BOOKS, PILLS, CHARGES MODERATE. If unable to call, write for a QUESTION BLANK for HOME TREATMENT.

DRS.
KENNEDY & KEGAN
122 W. FOURTH ST.,
CINCINNATI, O.

ROLLIN A. KASH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.,
Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties, and attend promptly to all collections entrusted to him.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 620 F St., Washington, D. C.

GET YOUR NOTEBOOKS, Envelopes, Sa- Bills, &c., printed at HERALD office

SEND NO MONEY

With your order, send this ad. and we will send you our HIGH GRADE DROPPING BURDICK SEWING MACHINE by express, C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot; and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines sold elsewhere at as high as \$60.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN YOU EVER HEARD OF, pay Special Offer Price \$15.50

year freight agent our. Machine weighs 120 pounds and the freight will average 10 cents for each 100 miles. GIVE IT THREE MONTHS TRIAL in your own home, and we will return your \$15.50 any day you are not satisfied. We sell different makes and grades of Sewing Machines at \$8.50, \$10.00, \$11.00, \$12.00 and up, all fully described in our Free Sewing Machine Catalogue, but \$15.50 for this DROPPING BURDICK is the greatest value ever offered by any house.

BEWARE OF IMITATIONS who copy our advertisement, offering substandard machines under various names, with various inducements. Write some friend in Chicago and learn who are reliable and who are not. We have every MODERN IMPROVEMENT, EVERY GOOD POINT OF EVERY HIGH GRADE MACHINE MADE, WITH THE EFFECTS OF NOSE. Made by the best makers in America. From the best material money can buy.

SOLID QUARTER SAWED OAK DROPPING BURDICK, please examine. One illustration shows machine closed (head dropping from surmount) to be used as a center table, sewing, a fancy drawers, latest 1900 skeleton frame, carved, paneled, cabinet and decorated cabinet finish, finest nickel-draw pulls, built on casters, adjustable treadle, genuine Smith iron stand. Flange large high head, positive four motion feed, self threading vibrating shuttle, automatic button winder, adjustable bearings, patent tension liberator improved iron wheel, adjustable pressure foot, improved shuttle carrier, patent needle bar, patent dress guard, head is handsomely decorated and ornamented and absolutely trimmed. GUARANTEED the lightest running, most durable and smoothest machine made. Every known attachment is furnished and our Free Instruction Book tells just how anyone can run it and do either plain or fancy kind of fancy work. 30 Year Guarantee is sent with every machine. IT COSTS YOU NOTHING to see and examine this machine, compare it with those your storekeeper sells at \$45.00 to \$60.00, and then if convinced that you are saving \$30.00 to \$45.00, pay your freight agent the \$15.50, and return YOUR \$15.50 if at any time within three months you are not satisfied. ORDER NOW, DON'T DELAY. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

Address, SEARS, ROEBUCK & CO. (Inc.) Chicago, Ill.

CURBS, SPLINTS, SPAVINS, WINDPUFFS,

LAME HORSES CURED

SPAVINS, WINDPUFFS

A DIAMOND FOR A DOLLAR.

A Limited Special Offer Which Will Last for Ten Days Only.

Genuine Pomona Diamonds have a world-wide reputation. It is almost impossible to distinguish them from genuine diamonds costing hundreds of dollars each. They are worn by the best people. We will forward a GENUINE POMONA DIAMOND mounted in a heavy ring, pin, or stud to any address upon receipt of price, \$1.00 each. Earrings, screws or drops, \$2 per pair. Ring settings are made of one continuous piece of thick, shelled gold, and are warranted not to tarnish. Speedy combination offer for ten days only! Ring and stud sent to address upon receipt of \$1.50. Send for catalogue. In ordering ring give finger measurement by using a piece of string—also full particulars. Address plainly.

THE POMONA CO.,
1181-1183 Broadway,
New York.

Your taxes are due and must be paid now. So please call and settle, and save trouble, as I am compelled to collect.

H. F. PIERATT, D. S.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write

The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

YOUR MAIL ORDERS

For anything and everything in the line of DRUGS, STUNDRIES, TOILET ARTICLES, PERFUMES, SOAPS, TOBACCOES, CIGARS and Prescription Specialties will be promptly filled by us. Write us when you can't find what you want in your own stores.

JAS. E. COOPER, Druggist,
51-13 LEXINGTON, KY.

Winchester Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

oct18,1y

CARTER DRY GOODS COMPANY,

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

DRY GOODS

AND NOTIONS,

LOUISVILLE, KY.

Reference, J. Taylor Day, Hazel Green.

J. TAYLOR DAY,

Wholesale and Retail dealer in

General Merchandise, Lumber,

Real Estate, &c.

Also, President Hazel Green Fair and Driving Park Association and the Farmers' Exchange.

H. C. ROBINSON,
OF BEATTYVILLE, KY.,
WITH

R. M. HUGHES,
PROPRIETOR

Kentucky Cider & Vinegar Works,
LOUISVILLE, KY.

Your patronage is respectfully solicited.

SEND NO MONEY

\$15

With your order, send this ad. and we will send you our HIGH GRADE DROPPING BURDICK SEWING MACHINE by express, C. O. D. subject to examination. You can examine it at your nearest freight depot; and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to machines sold elsewhere at as high as \$60.00, and THE GREATEST BARGAIN YOU EVER HEARD OF, pay Special Offer Price \$15.50

CURBS, SPLINTS, SPAVINS, WINDPUFFS,

LAME HORSES CURED

SPAVINS, WINDPUFFS

QUINN'S OINTMENT.

It has the unqualified endorsement of our leading horsemen and veterinarians.

Mr. C. E. DINEHART, Cashier State Bank, Nixonton, Minn., says:

"One bottle cured a very bad case of blood spavins on a mare for which I have since been offered \$25.00. I would not be without it if it cost \$5.00 a bottle. We have it at all drug stores."

Price \$1.50 per Package. Smaller size 50 cents. Ask your Druggist for it. If he does not, send it we will send prepaid receipt of price. Address W. B. EDDY & CO., Whitehall, N. Y.

FRED J. HEINTZ,

Manufacturing: Jeweler,

DEALER IN

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Diamonds,

SILVERWARE, OPTICAL GOODS,

Solid Gold and Silver Medals and Class Pins.

Unexcelled Repairing Facilities.

135 E. Main Street, LEXINGTON, KY.

Price List for Watch and Clock Repairing

Cleaning Watch, American make... \$1.50

" " Old English Lever. 2.00

Main Spring..... 1.50

Cleaning Clock, Amer. 8 day..... 1.25

" " French make..... 3.50

" " Nickel alarm style..... 3.50

Main spring in clock, Amer. make..... 1.00

" " French make..... 2.50

Mending (soldering) Gold Spectacles 25.50

" " Steel " 25c.

Repairing Jewelry according to nature of repairs.

New pins fitted into brooches (pins) 15c.

GIVES STRENGTH AND VIGOR

30 Days' Trial

The marvelous power exerted by my Electric Belt and Appliances, induces me to offer it to suffering men on a 30 Days' Trial, so certain am I that it will cure and that you will gladly pay for the use of it. To men who have lattered their stomachs with drugs, I want them to express their judgment and consider that Electricity is the greatest power on earth. It is used in all the great hospitals and is the only power that touches the human system. The constant steady life extended by my Electric Appliances gives instant relief and cures all forms of Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Trouble, Neuralgia, Night Sweats, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Nervous Debility, Underdevelopment and Lost Vitality. You may not have faith in it now, but you will when you realize what I have such confidence in it as to send it to you ON TRIAL. Write today for Illustrated Pamphlet, with references and signed testimonials. Sent free in plain seal and envelope.

PROF. A. CHRYSTAL, Inventor, Mich.

296 Postoffice Block,

KE HARTFIELD,

Headquarters Mt. Sterling, Ky.

REPRESENTS

CUCCENHEIMER & Co.

LYNCHBURG, VA.,

Importers and Jobbers of Dry Goods, Notions and Fancy Goods. We manufacture the well known "BEATS-ALL" Pants and Overalls. Hold your orders until you see him.

PATENTS

DESIGNS, TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED

ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY

Notice in "Inventive Age"

"How to Obtain Patents"

Charges moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address:

E. G. SIGGERS, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

TREES!

The Bluegrass Nurseries

Offer everything for the Lawn and Garden. Full stock of Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Grapes, Small Fruits, Asparagus, Shrubs, and everything kept in such an establishment. We employ no agents. Descriptive catalogue on application to

H. F. HILLENMEYER, Lexington, Ky.

Telephone 279.

Money to patent good ideas may be secured by our aid. The Patent Record, Baltimore, Md.